# The New-York Times.

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## AFFAIRS IN MEXICO.

### Intense Excitement Among Imperialists Over the Capture of Bagdad.

### Official Version of the Affair Published in Mexico.

### The French Marshal Making Preparations for War.

### Concentration of Troops Within Easy March of the Rio Grande.

### Telegraphic Communication Established Between all the Strategic Points.

### Influence of the United States on Public Sentiment in Mexico.

### An Imperialist and a Liberal View of the Situation.

The steamship *Manhattan*, from Vera Cruz via Havana, the 11th inst., arrived here at about 9 o'clock last night.

#### VIEWS OF AN IMPERIALIST.

**Present State of Feeling in Mexico—Influence of the United States on Public Sentiment—Napoleon's Excuse for Maintaining His Protectorate.**

From Our Own Correspondent.

CITY OF MEXICO, Thursday, Jan. 18, 1866.

The present quick beatings of the public pulse in the United States, and the discussions which are sure to arise in Congress about the Monroe doctrine and its application in Mexico at the present emergency, seem to make it the duty of a correspondent to state plainly the state of things here.

Our friends in the United States think to do a good deal toward driving the French and MAXIMILIAN out of Mexico by keeping up the present excitement. I must confess that the contrary is positively the result. Here on the Mexican territory there are three or even four parties trying to oust each other. The party in power is, of course, MAXIMILIAN'S—that is, the Emperor so far has been trying and working hard to govern the Mexicans by the Mexicans themselves. His ministers, prefectos, councillors of state, and all the officials are with scarcely an exception Mexicans. In fact, he has carried so far this respect for the Mexicans, that he has adopted Mexican customs, and even on many occasions the Mexican dress. Moreover, most of the men about him were, and even to this day are, the real leaders of the Liberals. This party which, as may be seen, should be called *the Mexican*, has endeavored to keep the French influence out of the administration of civil affairs. They argue that the French Army, including its Marshal, are only a material force, a machine, or rather a whip in the hands of MAXIMILIAN. And strange as it may seem in the United States, to this very day the French Army has only been the means by which MAXIMILIAN has brought and has kept the Mexicans—I will not say into subjection, for that would not be the exact term, but into comparatively something like good order. The Marshal of France and the French Ambassador have hardly ever been consulted as to the mode of administration. In a word, MAXIMILIAN has truly been a real Emperor, so far as ordering and being obeyed goes. What has been thus far the result of this policy I shall discuss in one of my next. To-day my space allows me only to indicate the several parties. The French Army, the French Marshal and the French influence in general, have from the first been opposed to this policy. They said to MAXIMILIAN: "We are the conquerors. We are willing to keep you on the throne; but that is all." In a word, they would like to enforce the maxim, "To the victors belong the spoils." Mark this: NAPOLEON had himself indicated the policy followed by MAXIMILIAN. But NAPOLEON'S Generals are not expected and cannot be obliged to be as intelligent as their master. NAPOLEON, it seems, was actually persuaded that the Mexican people ought to be governed by themselves as much as possible. The army was only intended as a nucleus around which the Mexican people could rally and form a government. But Marshal BAZAINE and his friends had another ax to grind. BAZAINE, on the field of battle, is as brave as his sword. Nevertheless, he is but a soldier of fortune, and, of course, not particularly refined in his way of appreciating things. He came to the conclusion that the man who carries the sword might as well carry the sceptre. Would not a marshal of France look as well on the Imperial throne as the scion of the worn-out house of Hapsburg? Still the Mexican throne can only be reached through NAPOLEON the Third. Would that master and creator of all marshals of France consent to reverse his policy, allow BAZAINE to gently push away MAXIMILIAN and sit in his place? Certainly not as long as he had no reason to suspect the availability of MAXIMILIAN'S policy. BAZAINE and his friends have, from the beginning, worked hard to prove that MAXIMILIAN is an imbecile, a cretin. Such are the terms employed. MAXIMILIAN'S mistakes have been numerous. These mistakes may be, and I believe are, inherent to the policy adopted. Still, it does not follow that he is an imbecile, a cretin. It is well known here that of the two BAZAINE is certainly the poorest genius. Both, it is notorious, are badly surrounded; but while MAXIMILIAN drives his own team, lame and lazy as it may be, BAZAINE allows himself to be governed by his aids. MAXIMILIAN works hard, and tries his very best to fulfill what he really considers a humanitarian mission. BAZAINE enjoys to the utmost the luxuries that many golden stripes may procure. But to our subject, parties in Mexico.

Marshal BAZAINE is then at the head of what I may call the French military party. Nothing but an unlimited dictatorship will satisfy them. This party does not seem to be very particular as to the means of obtaining the fulfillment of their wishes. MAXIMILIAN, the Austrian, has the pluck to insist upon governing and being an Emperor in his own way, and he must be got rid off. I believe I know that NAPOLEON still adheres to his original plan.

Among the French there are many exceptions, even among the officers. Even the French Chargés d'Affaires resist this tendency with all their might. They wish the French troops to be the means of helping the Mexicans to gather their strength together and form and support a permanent and responsible Government.

The Church Party is yet another striving for power. Everybody knows what that party means everywhere, and particularly in Mexico. MAXIMILIAN, although a prince of the oldest reigning house of Europe, is nevertheless imbued with the most liberal ideas. He is really a true worshipper of the Goddess of Liberty. Of course a true lover is not always the most successful suitor. In the United States we are accustomed to associate the word emperor with tyranny, and we must actually see with our own eye and hear with our own ears an Emperor discussing the beauties of freedom to believe it possible.

This is not what the clergy and their bigoted adherents expected. They had applied to him and they brought him here expecting that he would establish the old order of things. They have been sadly disappointed. MAXIMILIAN, after all, is a man of progress. Progress is light, and darkness is absolutely necessary to the prosperity of the Church in Mexico. So the Church is bitterly opposed to MAXIMILIAN.

The present excitement is actually the only excuse NAPOLEON has to keep up the Mexican protectorate. This Mexican business, as we are all aware, is very unpopular in France. Indeed, the army itself furnishes its Mexican contingent very reluctantly. Can the French people compel their Sovereign to withdraw his army in the presence of such open and hostile opposition? Those who wish the Mexican people to be left to themselves, and who wish it without going to war for it, make a sad mistake. The French nation, let us remember, is not remarkable for patience and meekness, and it is easy to predict that if we go on, the Mexican expedition will become very popular in France. That once accomplished, Heaven knows what must inevitably follow. I should not be surprised if the French were to strike the first blow of the most disastrous war that could afflict humanity. Of course, I feel confident that the United States would come out of it victorious, but at what a price! The same object can be obtained peaceably and without shedding a drop of American blood. Let us cross our arms and coolly look on. The result is certain, unavoidable.

But this is not all. While we are keeping up and breeding disturbance among our own people, our capitalists and business men are kept away from Mexico. Other nationalities profit at our expense. Millions upon millions are handed over to the English. Why should we let the opportunity escape us now really offered of colonizing the vast territories of Mexico. Why should we not build its railroads, cultivate its rich soil, and work the wealth out of its mines? The English do not lose time and they are here in numbers and getting wealthy. By keeping away, do we not suffer interests to accumulate against us; help to strengthen the hands of the enemies of our principles?

Which would be the best way of enforcing our well-settled policy—war, or moral influence resulting from business and social intercourse with the people?

Before writing the above, I have consulted many Americans here, and I may say they have but one opinion on the subject: Let us keep calm, abide our time, and Mexico will be free whenever the fruit is ripe. MEXICANO,

#### Excitement in Mexico Over the Capture of Bagdad—Preparations for War—Troops Gathering Within Striking Distance of the Rio Grande.

From Our Own Correspondent.

CITY OF MEXICO, Wednesday, Jan. 31, 1866.

The French Marshal and his fighting friends are jubilant. We have been reading here one version of the unhappy occurrence of Bagdad. I take it for granted that you are better posted about it in New-York than we are in Mexico, so I will not repeat the sad story in all its details. I will content myself with giving you a sketch of what has been published here with all sorts of commentaries.

Bagdad was garrisoned by a few Mexican troops—a gathering of all sorts of ragamuffins, mostly negroes, liberated from the United States service, and still shining in Uncle Sam's uniform, the whole conducted by American officers. These in the middle of the night accomplished the capture of the unfortunate city. Pillage, arson and rape were the results. Gen. WEITZEL, under pretence of saving the unfortunate people and city from entire destruction, has sent a detachment of his troops to re-establish some kind of order. These troops upon their landing on the Mexican soil joined the black ruffians. Now the Stars and Stripes float over Bagdad. The whole accompanied with all sorts of sickening but said to be official details. No need to tell you that the sons of the starry land do not believe that our flag has been so dishonored. We feel confident that other more official, and particularly more trustworthy news will soon reach us. In the meantime, the various interpretations here must be briefly brought to your notice. The *Estafette*, of which the temporary editor goes every morning to breathe his warlike inspirations in the presence of Marshal BAZAINE, has published and commented upon this Bagdad affair, using its bitterest expressions against our people, our army, our institutions, our Generals, &c., &c. The well-inspired ex-officer of King BOMBA has gathered together all its bravery and sharpened to its keenest edge the famous French bayonet. This bayonet is flourished about in the face of the Yankees, just as if it was going to frighten us out of our wits. The brave fellows actually imagine, in common with the great Marshal, that Yankee hearts are made of fresh, melting butter, to be sliced without the least effort by a cheap tin knife. Oh, glorious writer! glorious Marshal! Have you ever seen that Yankee country? Have you ever had anything to do with those so easily defeated (in a horn) Yankees? Oh, happy fellows! In your case, ignorance and conceit are certainly bliss.

The *Ere Nouvelle*, edited by a gentleman of New-York reputation, has also published the official version. But Mr. MASSERAS has tasted of American hospitality. He knows that if France is a great country and the French people are brave soldiers, the United States are not a small potato field, and that the people there may now and then take into their heads to fight well and honorably. Consequently, the comments of the *Ere Nouvelle* are more reasonable. The bayonet is not flourished at the expense of common sense. In a word, the *Ere Nouvelle* expects that other news will clear the threatening cloud, and that both peoples will understand their best interests better, and not get to fighting together for the inconsideration of a few hot-headed fellows on the Rio Grande. Good for the *Ere Nouvelle*.

As to the Mexican papers, they translate the others. They have no opinion. In that they represent the people. The Mexicans, with but few exceptions, do not seem to care a straw. In fact they do not seem to know the news that fills with anxiety all the foreigners here.

The Emperor, with his court, seems also to take the thing very coolly. I am afraid MAXIMILIAN has really too much Mexicanized himself. He is now rusticating, and as happy as ever. According to what I hear, he seems to rely a good deal on the practical common sense of the American people. He does not believe in an American war. There is, however, another version of his apparent indifference. And here it is. MAXIMILIAN is well aware of the unpopularity of the Mexican business in France. He may expect every day the withdrawal of the French troops. Should there be war, or even a prospect of war, with the United States, the French troops cannot leave; and it may even happen that the French people may be made to back his staying on the throne with all their might, moral and material.

At any rate, BAZAINE is buckling on his armor. He is now preparing to start for San Luis. His baggage is on the road. The French troops are being gathered from far and near, and will be ready for action near the Rio Grande in a few weeks. The Austrian and Belgian contingents are now on their march. As they are more phlegmatic their contact with the Americans is not so dangerous. French troops would explode at the first chance, so they are only to be kept well in hand. Two or three hundred French soldiers, led by competent officers, are laying telegraphic lines between all the strategic points. More troops arrive almost hourly; so you may perceive while we are talking the French Marshal is working and preparing. I repeat it, all the troops, Belgians, Austrians, French and Mexican, are under marching orders for the Rio Grande. The Marshal himself can start at an hour's notice. Indeed, it is said that the old fellow is quite jolly. He has always been predicting and advocating a war with the United States. Now he imagines the time arrived. Let us hope that he will be disappointed once more. NAPOLEON knows better—the people of neither country wish for war.

The French Ambassador here does not approve of all the warlike propensities of the Commander-in-Chief. He has expressed himself pretty freely on that subject. Mr. DELANO has lived in the United States, and he knows and appreciates us. Hence his friendship for us and his timely warning to his friends—partisans of war.

In my last letter I said a good deal about mutual concessions being made on all sides to unite against the common enemy. The *Estafette* of to-day has a long article advocating Union makes strength. The Marshal must really be persuaded of the necessity of that union to advocate it so earnestly. He must be really very much in need of the parties opposed to his aspirations to condescend to beg so plainly for forgiveness.

I am glad to be able to announce that real American energy begins to show the result of its work here. The Mexican Express Company is now in operation, and their office is the point of rally for all Americans. The Imperial Government is really doing its best to favor American enterprise. The express has just obtained a new privilege. All the goods, &c., shipped through their company are exempted from the verification of the consular agents. This will save time and money to the clients of this already well patronized company.

A new railroad between Vera Cruz and Mexico, via Jalapa and Puebla, has just been decreed. The work is contracted for and will be pushed with vigor. American energy and capital and brain are at the head of this gigantic enterprise. Singularly enough, the Emperor has imposed on the contractors the condition of buying all their iron and machinery in the United States.

Moreover, I am told that one of our leading shipbuilders will soon have concluded an advantageous contract for the building of three steamers-of-war for MAXIMILIAN.

My theory is that such a way to make war is as business-like and as pregnant with good as any.

MEXICANO.

#### LIBERAL VIEW OF THE SITUATION.

**Effect of the Publication of Secretary Seward's Dispatches in Mexico—Exultation of the Liberlas at the Stand Taken by the United States—The Confederate Exiles in Mexico—The Military Situation.**

From Our Own Correspondent.

CITY OF MEXICO, Thursday, Feb. 1, 1866.

The arrival of dispatches from Paris by the English steamer, via Southampton, has caused a complete revolution, civil, military and political, in this capital. The steamer arrived at Vera Cruz on the 27th ult., and the mails reached here at 9 A. M. on Tuesday. At 3 P. M. of the same day Marshal BAZAINE issued several orders of a military character, and one which properly belonged to another department. Yesterday morning the Commander-in-Chief of NAPOLEON'S army and his staff were to have left for the neighborhood of the Rio Grande. Gen. SLAUGHTER was closeted with him for three days last week, giving him the benefit of his ten years' residence on the frontier. Gen. MAGRUDER also has given him the small amount of knowledge he has left after so many years of intellect against liquor.

The engineers of BAZAINE'S staff, at the head of which is Col. HALLIN, and all connected with his department, have resided during the last six months in the St. Charles Hotel. They gave up their rooms in order to accompany their chiefs to the borders, and compel the people on the other side of the Rio Grande to apologize for the fall of Bagdad and other more important reverses to the Imperial troops at the north.

Tuesday, at 4 P. M., the Press was notified that all military and governmental restriction and censorship was from that time withdrawn. Yesterday morning the *Le Estafette* began to publish the correspondence between the United States and France on the Mexican question. The determination of our country not to give any aid to the intervention and usurpation, expressed as Secretary SEWARD only could express it, has given the Republicans of Mexico renewed strength and hope, and they see that the crown here is but a question of time. Their joy was unbounded throughout the capital last evening. *Viva Mexico! Viva Mexico!* was spoken in public. It was heard in the street. And other demonstrations, such as small flags of *green, white* and *red*, of the Republic, without the *crown* in the centre, were observed in the hands of ladies in their carriages, and were quite publicly made.

The general impression is that the two Governments have, by the correspondence which was begun in September, arrived at a peaceable solution of the question.

BAZAINE'S rescinding the order for the withdrawal of the censorship over the Press, and the countermanding of his orders in reference to the expedition to the frontier, and this just after the arrival of his orders from the Secretary of war and his Government, gives us full guarantee that between the United States and France there will be no war, and also that MAXIMILIAN will soon learn that he is not a popular ruler in Mexico. Only a few days before he went to Cuernava to hunt and fish a few months, he expressed the opinion that he was now abundantly able to sustain himself in Mexico, even should Europe refuse him further aid; further, that the Mexicans saw that he took an interest in their promotion and welfare, and would sustain him accordingly. He has interested himself in their welfare by proclamations, none of which have ever been carried into effect. No effort was ever made to make any of his thousands of decrees effectual excepting the Black Flag decree and supplemental proclamation of Oct. 2, 1865. The Imperial Army has shown no lack of energy in its infamous execution of Liberal soldiers without delay or trial since that time.

We make another exception. An emigration scheme with MAURY, MAGRUDER & Co. at the head, succeeded in obtaining for Gens. PRICE, SHELBY and other "last and saddest remnants" of the hydra-headed rebellion an order to occupy any unoccupied haciendas or plantations in the neighborhood of Cordova. These gentlemen at once squatted on a beautiful plantation which had not been cultivated for a number of years, and whose owner was in Spain. The agent of the owner heard of the affair, and after obtaining the proper documents plainly showed that the Confederates had begun a town (called by them Carlota) on the wrong spot.

The first instance where either MAXIMILIAN or any of the foreign interventionalists have expended a dollar for improving Mexico has yet to be found. American and English companies have obtained grants and Englishmen and Americans are busily employed in completing the works for which these grants were given.

The Emperor thinks more of making excursions into the country than he does of expending any of the daily payment of his salary of $5,000. The fact that he has drawn his salary daily has often been alleged by parties which I did not deem sufficiently responsible, in a time of wild rumors like this, to give the report any sanction. Lately I have received confirmation of the announcement from an indisputable source. The complete lack of his faith in the stability of his throne has been exhibited in many ways. There is, however, little occasion at this time to make any effort to convince American readers that when he accepted the crown from NAPOLEON he was accepting a mission of charity—and the great responsibility of *civilizing Mexico*. MAXIMILIAN has ever held out to be almost beyond the ability of one man.

A Hapsburg Prince may be so benighted that he may think that in order to succeed in the philanthropic work of extending civilization over Mexico, it is necessary to erect a garroting platform wherever there is a garrison of French troops. He may opine that soldiers of any nation of North America are guerrillas, and the "last sad remnants of civil wars," which deserve execution without any right of trial. But we question that even the good-natured German who bears the title of Emperor here ever thought of charity or civilization when he became NAPOLEON'S instrument—that he might use him as his excuse in case of any failure in the scheme.

When these French shall have left, and when the news is reported in this capital that the men-of-war of France are out of sight at Castle San Juan, MAXIMILIAN'S life will be unsafe. He has strongly and persistently entered into this play of the "French Farce in Mexico," and the best place for him will be in company of those who have been his supporters while they have acted the part of an Army of Executioners.

The efforts of confederates here, which they have been making through the columns of the *World* and *News*, and by the aid of ALLEN'S *Mexican Times*, which has been distributed through the Southern States as gratuitously as election documents, to say the least of them are most emphatically *criminal*. If the Southern people knew the madness of endeavoring to make Mexico a land of peaceful refuge; if they knew that without capital, pauperism and starvation were to be their lot, and that, as yet, no emigrant, not even the highest in rank and influence of that confederate band that has waited, until patience is exhausted, for land and homes, has received an acre of ground they would pause before they made arrangements to come to Mexico.

There is no country beside this where capital can be multiplied as speedily as here. There are thousands of rich silver mines that have never been opened, and speculations in land and manufactures which will yield rich incomes to those who are already on the ground and to all who come. But by all means let the poor man and the man of ordinary means remain at home.

MEXICO, Friday, Feb. 2, 1866.

The report of the withdrawal of the Imperial forces from the frontier and the four Northern States of Sonora, Chihuahua, Coahuela and Tamulispas, with the exception of MEJIA'S command at Matamoras, has been fully corroborated.

The military order that was given in September last to compel the suspension of the functions of the City Council of the City of Cordova has been revoked. The Council refused to comply with the order, which required them to make a public display at the expense of the city whenever the Emperor and Empress should pass through. The Council did not meet during all the interval between the times of the suppression until the reception of the order a few days since.

The *Telegrafo*, published at Durango, says that the troops of Commandante Don JOSE GONZELES HERRERA have fortified themselves in the mountains, and that their commander has been ordered to the North.

The Commander of the Imperial forces at Guadalajara has prohibited the repetition of the comedy entitled "*El Poeta y la Lugareña.*" (The Poet and the Village.)

The departure for Europe of Marquis ELOTH is announced in the *Sociedad* of to-day. He sailed from Vera Cruz yesterday on the English steamer.

To-day is the Feast of Candelaria. Every store and place of business must be closed. For not complying with this regulation of the Church in MAXIMILIAN'S Government, which guarantees religious freedom, each offender is subjected to a fine of $50.

The last issues of the two French papers, *L'Estafette* and *L'Ere Nouvelle* are for declaring war immediately against the impudent United States on account of the fall of Bagdad. No reliable information has been obtained from the latter place. The Mexican papers, particularly the *Orquestra*, seem to think it is a good joke for American negroes, who cannot fight, to gain a victory over NAPOLEON'S *Chasseurs d'Afrique* and the heroes of Alma and Solferino. So far, no newspaper in Spanish has found any fault or made any editorial comment. The *Mexican Times* of Saturday is merely too ridiculous on the question to quote it. It reports Gen. CRAWFORD as as commander; alleges that one shot fired by one of that "wonderful man's" soldiers killed a dozen negroes and several Yankees. We are of the opinion that the capture of Bagdad was planned to rescue FOSTER and forty other persons who were to be garroted within a few days from the time of the attack. MANHATTAN.

#### THE PARIS UNIVERSAL EXPOSITION.

**Correspondence Between the Commissioner of Missouri and Secretary Seward.**

WASHINGTON, Feb. 14, 1866.

*Hon. William H. Seward, Secretary of State:*

SIR: Permit one who feels a deep interest in the success of the Paris Universal Exposition for 1867, to address you a few lines relative to that Exposition from a Western stand-point.

Missouri just emerging from the sufferings of a four years' war, is feeling her way slowly but surely amid the great changes through which she has passed and is passing. One year ago a State Convention was held in St. Louis upon the 11th of January, 1865. It passed an ordinance forever prohibiting Slavery within her borders. It was the writer's privilege to be present when the vote was taken, it being nearly unanimous. The Convention also passed a new Constitution, which has been ratified by the people. The Legislature now in session has passed a registry law, and a new population is rapidly pouring within her borders and settling in their new homes. A proud future is in store for Missouri. As an evidence of her vitality and her interest in one of the means for her future benefit, she has accepted the invitation of the United States Commissioners for the Paris Universal Exposition for 1867, to be represented at that tribunal, and has appointed the writer her Commissioner to collect, prepare and exhibit her mineralogical, agricultural and manufacturing resources. And if a year of faithful endeavor will bring about a successful exhibition of her treasures, it shall be bestowed with zeal and energy. Our Governor and Legislature are fully alive to the great privileges accorded for exhibiting these resources before the assembled juries of the world, and will heartily further all efforts to secure an exhibition from that great State worthy of her.

You are aware of her vast mines of lead, iron, copper, zinc, nickle, cobalt, coal, marble, sands, clays, &c. The deposits are not on a small scale. Mountains of iron and zinc exist, and her lead deposits are not surpassed by any State. The Union Merchants' Exchange of St. Louis, an association of 1,500 members, has very kindly voted to the Commission the free use of two rooms opening into their rotunda, and passed a resolution approving the Governor's early action in this matter, and pledging their hearty cooperation with the Agent in making the display of the products of the State every way worthy of it. This association of St. Louis stands in as high estimation in the State of Missouri as the Chamber of Commerce of New-York does in the Empire State; and their indorsement of this great work is not mere idle talk, but means what it says. On my way hither it was my good fortune to meet, in the City of New-York, with the United States Commissioner, J. C. DERBY, Esq., also Hon. SAMUEL B. RUGGLES, Chairman of the Chamber of Commerce Committee of Five, having charge of all matters appertaining to the Exposition. I found these gentlemen, at frequent interviews, fully alive to their work, with their harness on—in my judgment, the right men in the right place.

The Chamber of Commerce have just issued a valuable pamphlet for general distribution, addressed to the several Boards of Trade and Chambers of Commerce throughout the United States and to the members of the Thirty-ninth Congress, calling the attention of these bodies to the magnitude of the work and the great privileges our people will enjoy in being represented at this great Exposition. Several of States have already appointed Commissioners, and no doubt many others will yet be in the field. The time is near at hand when applications for space will cease to be received (viz.: 1st of March.)

Our Western men look to Congress for aid in the matter of transporting articles of curiosities out and back in Government vessels, and I trust action will be promptly taken. Surely no use of our public vessels can be made that will bring back to us greater returns than this. In many articles we can and do excel. These should be brought out in their best dress, and exposed to the competition of the world. I have no fears as to the awarding of prizes. We shall deserve, and shall receive them.

As an instance of the interest awakening in our section, a few days since, at my daily exhibition on change at St. Louis of a few of our minerals, a gentleman from New-York came to my table whom I had known for many years, taking up specimens of lead and copper ore, he desired me to give him terms upon which I would deliver 1,000 tons each of these ores in bulk at New-Orleans alongside of ship? He also desired one thousand tons each of barytes and white clay, (both abundant in our State,) all to be delivered in bulk as aforesaid. Negotiations are now under way for the delivery of the above, and upon the broad bosom of the Father of Waters, I am prepared to deliver him or others any numberof tons of our mineral wealth from St. Louis on barges at New-Orleans alongside of ship, at $5 per ton of 2,000 pounds, for transportation But we are not confined to minerals alone. Hemp, tobacco and cotton are raised in abundance, and as fine wheat as is raised in any part of the United States or Canadas awaits the toil of the husbandman. You may rest assured, Mr. Secretary, that Missouri will be heard from in a display of her wealth that will be of immense value to her. The other States should be moving in the matter. One year is quite short enough to prepare for this undertaking.

Pardon the liberty taken in addressing you. Your known deep interest in all that will redound to the honor of our common country is my only apology.

I am, dear Sir, respectfully your obedient servant,
JAMES L. BUTLER, of St. Louis.

REPLY OF SECRETARY SEWARD.

DEPARTMENT OF STATE,
WASHINGTON, Feb. 15, 1866.

*James L. Butler, Commissioner of the State of Missouri for the Paris Universal Exposition of 1867:*

SIR: I have the pleasure of acknowledging the receipt of your letter of yesterday in regard to the proposed representation of your great State at the Paris Universal Exposition. I am happy to learn that Missouri so justly appreciates this rare opportunity for presenting to the world an illustration of her immense agricultural, manufacturing and mineral resources.

From the enclosed pamphlet you will perceive that the President communicated the correspondence on this subject to Congress with a message on the 11th of December last, commending the matter to their early and favorable consideration. Having by a joint resolution accepted the invitation extended by the Government of France to the United States to take part in the exposition, it only remains for them to consider and act upon the question of appropriation.

As the arrangements of Mr. J. C. DERBY, the general agent at New-York, are dependent upon the action of Congress, and as a very brief time is left for sending to Paris his final reports, which cannot be completed until the determination of Congress is known, it is presumed that the passage of the necessary measures will not be long delayed.

I must refer you to Mr. DERBY, who is to be found at No. 40 Park-row, New-York, for any information you may desire in relation to the organization of the Exposition.

I am, Sir, your very obedient servant,
WILLIAM H. SEWARD.

#### A Forty Thousand Dollar Robbery in St. Louis.

ST. LOUIS, Saturday, Feb. 17.

A messenger of the United States Express Company, while delivering a package in the upper part of a building on Third-street, about 10 o'clock this morning, was robbed of $40,000, nearly all the contents of his satchel.

From the fact that the package which the messenger went to deliver, and which was left by the robbers, contained counterfeit money, and other suspicious circumstances, it is evident that the robbery was previously planned.

## EUROPEAN NEWS.

### ONE DAY LATER BY THE CITY OF LONDON.

### Two Chilian Privateers Seen Off the Coast of Spain.

### More Trouble with the Fenians.

### The Question of Withdrawing the French Troops from Mexico.

### Squeezing a Treaty Out of the Japanese.

### INTERESTING MISCELLANEOUS NEWS

### FINANCIAL AND COMMERCIAL INTELLIGENCE.

The *City of London* from Liverpool Jan. 31 and Queenstown Feb. 1, arrived here yesterday morning. Her dates are one day later than those by the *Bremen*.

MADRID, Tuesday, Jan. 30—Evening.

Two Chilian privateers have been seen off the coast of Spain. The frigate *Isabel* has received orders to pursue them.

DUBLIN, Thursday, Feb. 1.

A notice was issued by the Police Commissioners last night prohibiting the holding of the fancy fair and bazaar in aid of the families of the State prisoners, which was announced for to-night.

The concert announced for to-morrow night, for the same purpose, is also prohibited, the Commissioners stating that they have received information that the meetings are intended for the purpose of assembling a number of persons engaged in treasonable practices, and that such meetings, if permitted, are likely to endanger the public peace.

## FROM OUR FOREIGN FILES.

### FRANCE AND MEXICO.

#### The Withdrawal of the French Troops.

*From the Paris Temps, Jan. 27.*

The *Constitutionnel* thinks that the questions raised by the military measures adopted in Mexico are not within the competence of the French Government, and "concern exclusively another State." The Government of the United States proceeds from an entirely opposite point of view; it sees in the measures taken against the insurgents, acts of French intervention; in its eyes the Emperor, who signed the decree objected to, is only "the agent of the French Government." It is not therefore the difficulty of finding a Government to which application is to made that urges the United States to address themselves to France; it is the natural consequences of the system which prevent them from recognizing the Mexican Empire. They consider the Mexican Republic as a regular Government, disturbed in its functions by a European and purely military intervention; and that being a French undertaking, they apply very naturally to France. The French Government, which has recognized the Empire, naturally cannot view the affair in the same light. Also, the exact terms of the dispute must be taken into consideration, and that is what the *Constitutionnel* above all avoids doing. In the same way that journal declares that "it is impossible to see the elements of a real war in the resistance which is offered by small parties of adventurers and thieves to a Sovereign proclaimed by the immense majority of the Mexican nation." "It is not, assuredly," our colemporary adds, "the United States which would wish to decorate this brigandage with the name of war." To speak thus, we repeat once again, is to close the eyes to the declarations made by the United States, whose appreciation of the affair is exactly the reverse. According to Mr. SEWARD, the majority is attached to the Republican Government, and this statesman demands that the Mexicans should be left to the free enjoyment of the form of rule which they have chosen for themselves, and to which they have given, in his opinion, such decisive and touching proofs of attachment. We see, therefore, that the most marked divergence exists, not only in the views of the two Governments as to the future, but also in their appreciation of present facts—they do not speak the same language. Under the ground favorable to practical negotiations has not yet been discovered; the French Government makes a recognition of the Mexican Empire the preliminary condition of any arrangement, and precisely to this condition, the American Government, the servant of public opinion, cannot subscribe. The problem is difficult to solve; but the chances of conflict are much reduced in reality by the traditional friendship between the French and American nations, and by the want of peace equally felt by both Governments. That of America has just given a new proof of its desire to avoid accidental conflicts by dismissing twenty-two regiments in Texas on the Mexican frontier.

*From the Paris Debats, Jan. 27.*

Our cotemporary [the *Constitutionnel*] is of opinion that the French Government has no information to furnish on this subject to the United States, seeing that they are questions of internal organization to which it is an entire stranger. We are of that opinion up to a certain point. Doubtless the French Government does not administer Mexico, nor does it indicate the decrees of the Emperor MAXIMILIAN; but, having an army in Mexico charged to combat the dissidents and consolidate the new Government the French Government must find its moral responsibility somewhat engaged by the acts of the Mexican Cabinet. We have not gone to Mexico to reëstablish slavery, but if the new institutions tend to make it revive in a way more or less obscure, could the persons who witness that painful spectacle not see that the French flag is there, and that under its protection such acts are accomplished? We shall not insist; the only inference that we can draw from all this is that we have everything to gain by the recall of our troops.

#### Letter of the Empress Charlotte.

The *Mémoyeal Diplomatique* states that the Empress CHARLOTTE has written the subjoined letter to M. GUTIERREZ DE ESTRADA:

CAMPEACHY, 12 December, 1865.
FETE OF NOTRE DAME DE GUADALUPE,
PATRONESS OF OUR COUNTRY.

MY ESTEEMED MONSIEUR GUTIERREZ: Having thought so many times of you since my arrival in Yucatan, I cannot allow this great day, upon which by happy chance I am stopping in the city which saw your birth, and which you have not revisited for more than twenty years, to pass without yielding to the impulse which urges me to write to you. Already at Merida I had wished to do so as soon as I was able to behold for the first time the primitive manners and the patriarchal spirit of this population; but I awaited my arrival at Campeachy, in order that whatever gratification those lines might afford you should be increased by coming from your natal city. I am enchanted with Yucatan, and, in spite of the extreme heat, and all the fatigues of the journey, after residing an entire year in a cooler climate, I do not find myself at all fatigued; for every reception in the towns, villages, and even the smallest localities, move me profoundly, rousing my mind and touching my heart. The Campeachians have surpassed themselves, doubtless in remembrance of him to whom their soil has given birth; and what impressed me still more is the fact that it is the *bona fide* people that manifests this enthusiasm. They insisted upon drawing my carriage, in spite of my remonstrances, and I was unable to descend from it in consequence of the intense multitude which surrounded me that raised in the air a perfect sea of straw hats to welcome me. In the midst o the liveliest acclamations they added, as if content with themselves, "Long live the Campeachians!" to which I heartily responded. One ot them, who was close to me, raising his hat, said, "Many thanks, Madam." Herewith I send you the official journal which will carry back your recollections some years, and in which you will find the few unpremeditated but heartfelt words pronounced by me on the occasion.

Your affectionate CHARLOTTE.

The words alluded to are these: "I have rarely seen an enthusiasm equal to that I have this day witnessed. You have given me your hearts. Receive in exchange mine, which already belonged to you."

#### SQUEEZING A TREATY OUT OF JAPAN

**How the Mikado was Persuaded to Ratify the Treaties with Foreign Countries.**

*From the Japan Herald.*

The Tycoon and his government had information of the intention of the foreign representatives to visit Osaka. On the arrival of the fleet, the Tycoon was at Kioto, awaiting the final orders of the Mikado respecting NAGATO. On the very day on which the foreign ships dropped anchor off Hiogo, he received a dress *baori* (war dress) and a *tatchi* (war sword.) The foreign ministers at once sent officers to Osaka, to take to the Gorojio letters in which was stated the requirements of the treaty powers, viz: 1st. The ratification of the treaties by the Mikado. 2d. The opening of Hiogo. 3d. The revision of the tariff. Two or three days afterward the members of the Gorojio came themselves to Hiogo and had an interview with our ministers. After relating what had been done to induce the Mikado to sanction the treaties, after having repeatedly asserted that without this sanction the execution of the treaties was almost impossible, they added the declaration that the question was a very dangerous one, on account of the hostile feelings entertained by many toward foreigners. At the close of a long conference, the Gorojio promised to add their exertions to those of the Tycoon, and spare no trouble to obtain this sanction, which, they said, was "as necessary to the Tycoon himself as to the foreigners." Accordingly, the following day high officials were sent to Kioto; and meanwhile the officers of the various legations were at work at Osaka, busily employed in explaining and illustrating the intentions and fixed resolutions of the representatives. Our ministers considered that a prompt and energetic diplomatic action was requisite to effect the desired end. The Gorojio called again, and agreed with the ministers that the utmost efforts of the Tycoon and his Government were indispensable, and that no time should be lost in discussing the matter with the council of the Mikado. Ten days were then given for a final reply. While these negotiations were going on at Osaka, Kioto was in an indescribable state. Emissaries of Daimios rushed in to counter-order the departure of the Tycoon. ROSHIS made horrible threats against the life of the Tycoon, and even of the Mikado himself. The Mikado begged that the men-of-war should be removed at once and declared he would not sanction the treaties. He then ordered the removal of ABE BUNGO no kami and MATSMAI IDZUMI no kami from Gorojio, and took from them their title of kami. These two Daimios were ordered at once to retire to their dominions, and to express their regret for the favor they had shown to the foreign cause. The Tycoon and his Government were stupified at this unexampled audacity of Kioto; they thought that from such an act to the deposition of the Tycoon by the Mikado the distance was small. Osaka and Kioto were in a state of revolution. The foreign representatives were informed of all these changes, but they became more determined than ever, encouraged by the Tycoon and his ministers. A letter, which we hope we shall be permitted to publish in a few days, was to be sent to the Mikado. In this letter the Tycoon offered to retire, and begged that the Tycoonate might fall into the hands of SIOSTE-BASHI, and he commands of the army be entrusted to his relatives, the Daimios of Owari and Kichou. In order to prove to the Mikado and his Court that he was in earnest, he ordered the eight Japanese steamers, at anchor before Hiogo, to move at once to Osaka, to be ready to convey him to Yeddo. Happily, this letter was stopped, and the Tycoon was told that it was a shame for himself and a disgrace to his ancestors to abdicate, when he was at the head of an army numbering 300,000 men, and to yield to a miserable faction, tyrannizing over the Mikado and his council. Another most remarkable document, which we shall probably be hereafter authorized to publish, was at once prepared and dispatched to Kioto. In this masterpiece of Japanese literature the Tycoon entreats the Mikado to give his sanction; and, to support his diplomatic note, he moved with 34,000 of his best troops to Fouahimi, about eight miles from Kioto. There he sent for some members of the Mikado's council; but the reply was, that the emissaries of hostile Daimios and the ronins were in such a rage that it was unsafe for them to undertake the journey. The Mikado, indeed, gave the Tycoon to understand that his presence was necessary to protect his own sacred person. The Tycoon at once proceeded to Kioto, with 2,000 troops, ordered some Daimios officers, apparently ronins, and in the employ of high members of the Mikado's council, to be apprehended, and assembled all the representatives of the Daimios actually at Kioto. The excitement was great, the crisis fearful. The officers of the legations sent to Osaka, on a special mission, met only the stern and sorrowful faces of the Tycoon's followers, all more or less ready to perform the hara kiri should the Tycoon be compelled to retire. This painful excitement lasted three days. The representatives of the four Powers, almost hourly informed of the state of affairs, were during all this time engaged night and day and night. The Japanese fleet was now ordered to leave Hiogo and Hosaka, and take refuge in the Bay of Youra. The crisis was hourly approaching. The member of Gorojio Ogasawaro Iki-no Kami throughout the whole of the night of the 2 d November discussed with 36 deputies of the Daimios the question of the sanction of the treaties. He succeeded in persuading them; but they were invisible enemies round the Mikado, and he himself feared for his life. At last all the members of the Gorojio, the great m tskis and high officials of the Tycoon, with Stots bashi at their head, called on the Mikado, and prostrated themselves at His Majesty's feet. The Mikado was moved; but messages containing threats were brought in every minute, and

# CURRENT LITERATURE.

## LEGENDS OF ST. VALENTINE'S EVE.

*From London Society.*

BRADBURY'S VISITOR.

"Married indeed! Married!" A...., just to impress on his own mind the enormity of the thing, he said it again, "Married! Well I'm sure! what next?"

The speaker was Mr. Benjamin Bradbury, the eminent building-contractor, and the above observation was made by Mr. Bradbury when comfortably seated before his writing-desk, in his private sanctum, at about twelve o'clock on the evening of the thirteenth of February, in the year—I'm not quite sure about the year, but you'll be kind enough to notice particularly that it was the thirteenth of February,—Mr. Bradbury had been looking over his private accounts, and calculating how many thousands the last twelve months had added to his fortune. The result was fully satisfactory, but he was evidently not entirely at his ease. The fact is, Mr. Bradbury had that morning received a proposal for the hand of his only daughter, the child of his first wife, and, to make the matter worse, from a rascal without a penny. (Not that Frank Wilson was a rascal, or penniless in reality; on the contrary, he was an honorable young fellow, with a small but increasing income; but Mr. Bradbury had large ideas, and that was his way of putting it.)

He could hardly believe his own ears when the young man made his audacious proposal. Young Wilson, a fellow with a paltry four hundred a year, had sat in that very room and proposed himself as a husband for Mr. Bradbury's only child, who would, after his death, come into a fortune of more than a hundred thousand pounds! and had, moreover, assured him that the young lady herself was just as anxious for the union—indeed, that they had long loved each other very dearly. Mr. Bradbury, being a millionaire, with a constant eye to the main chance, disapproved of love-matches on principle, and of course had said, 'Certainly not,' in the sternest possible manner, and dismissed the unhappy suitor in much discouragement. Nevertheless, he could not get the audacious proposition out of his head. So now, having closed his ledger, and not feeling disposed to go to bed, Mr. Bradbury determined that he would put his desk to rights. This was a work he had always been inclined to do "to-morrow evening" for the last twenty years, but somehow he had never done so, and it was in a state of rare confusion. Letters and memoranda, old and new, interspersed with odds and ends, were huddled together without order or arrangement. By way of making a beginning, Bradbury pulled out of one corner a bundle of old letters, and untied a faded green ribbon with which they were bound, and as he did so, with the one subject still uppermost in his mind, he made the exclamation above mentioned. It was not addressed to any one, seeing that there was nobody there; and therefore Mr. Bradbury naturally felt surprised when a silvery voice replied:

"Married, Mr. Bradbury?—certainly: and why not?"

At the same moment there was a flutter among the old letters in Bradbury's hand; and, from an envelope somewhat larger than the rest, emerged a fairy of most dazzling appearance. She was decidedly diminutive, being of only about six inches stature, but of admirable symmetry. She wore a garment of gossamer texture, the skirts of which, distended in the most approved ballet fashion, were looped up with ruby hearts, connected with true-lovers' knots in white satin ribbon, and her wreath was of similar material. This angelic being tripped lightly from the open envelope to Mr. Bradbury's table; and there, after a coquettish dance round, seated herself on the closed lid of a big inkstand, and arranged the folds of her drapery with feminine exactness.

"Why shouldn't they be married, my dear Sir?"

Bradbury's first feeling, after he had once recovered from the shock of his visitor's unexpected appearance, was in dread lest Mrs. ——, who was a person of rigid propriety and a fine flow of language, should come in unawares, and find him in the company of a lady with such extraordinary short petticoats. But on reflection, remembering that his wife had been in bed for at least an hour and a half, and was probably sound asleep, he took courage.

"Why not, ma'am?" said Mr. Bradbury, passing his fingers through his stubby hair—"why not? Because—because—it's ridiculous!"

"But why is it ridiculous, Mr. Bradbury?—that's the point."

"Of course it's ridiculous. Kate's too young, for one thing. Why, it's only the other day since the child came home from school, and she won't be twenty-one for four months yet."

"Youth is a fault that mends itself. See'll soon get over that. What's the next reason, Sir, if you please?"

"The next reason is that young Wilson has no money, or next to none; and a very good reason it is."

"So it is, decidedly. How much has he got?"

"About four hundred a year from his business and a hundred of private property, according to what he told me this morning."

"Very good, Mr. Bradbury." What is the next reason?"

"Next, indeed! I think that's quite enough, without anything else."

"You have no personal objection to him, then. He is not dissipated, or anything of that sort?"

"On the contrary, I believe he is a steady, hard-working young fellow. No; I have nothing against him in that way."

"Very good," said the visitor. "Now, Benjamin Bradbury, listen to me. I've known you ever since you were a boy."

"You've known me!—what?" exclaimed Mr. Bradbury, in amazement.

"Ever since you were a boy; yes, and a good many people older than you."

"You've known me ever since I was a boy! Why, you're not more than——"

Here Mr. Bradbury stopped short, not feeling sure whether sixteen or six would be nearest the mark.

"Don't interrupt, Sir: we'll say ever since you were a young man, if it suits you better, and to prove it I'll show you your portrait as you were then."

As she spoke she touched with her wand an old case which was lying on the table, and which inclosed a miniature.

"Open it."

Bradbury took the case with a slight inward chuckle, knowing, as he thought, that the portrait was that of a deceased uncle of his wife. However, on opening it he found to his astonishment that Mrs. B——'s uncle had disappeared, and had given place to a life-like representation of himself, forty-five years younger. Few would have recognized the wrinkled, grizzled Bradbury of to-day in the curly-haired young fellow, full of life and merriment, which the portrait represented; but Bradbury did.

'Bless my soul!' said he, 'so it is! 'Pon my word, I wasn't a bad-looking fellow in those days.'

And Bradbury pulled up his shirt-collar, and put his fingers through his hair, with a sort of paternal pride in his younger self.

'Yes, Benjamin Bradbury, you were a better-looking man in those days, as you say—and a better-hearted man, in the bargain, I fancy. If you had but one loaf, in those days, you would gi e away half to any one that needed it more.'

'So I would,' said Bradbury. 'What a donkey I must have been! But I know better now.'

'No, you don't, Benjamin Bradbury; you don't know better now; you have got hard and selfish, and you keep all you can get, and let the needy go without; but you don't know better. Do people like you better now than they did then, think you?"

"Dare say they don't; but I don't much mind that."

"You were poor, and now you are rich; but are you any happier now than then? Look at the portrait again."

Bradbury looked at the image of his former self; and as he gazed, long-forgotten memories thronged into his mind—memories of generous impulses, eagerly acted upon; of deeds of boyish disinterestedness done by the curly-haired lad before him—deeds that the man was far too p udent to do. And with a queer choking sensation in his throat, Bradbury answered:

"No; on the whole, I think—I suppose—I was happier then."

"Happier! To be sure you were," said the sprite. "No man can violate the laws of his being and encase himself in the hard panoply of self without paying a heavy penalty. The sympathetic thrill awakened in the breast by the knowledge of another's happiness, created by our means, is a higher pleasure than any your gold procures for you now; and that pleasure you have not known for years, Benjamin Bradbury."

'Come, come!' said Bradbury, 'you don't mean to persuade me that money isn't worth having.'

'I did not say it was not,' said the sprite. 'Money is good as a means, but not as an end. It is good because it will purchase many pleasures; and, best of all, the precious pleasure of conferring happiness on others. But you, and men like you, grovel in the earth so long that at length you labor only to gather a heap of mould, and forget all about the flowers.'

'Well,' said Bradbury, reflectively, 'I don't know. I rather think there's something in what you say, though.'

'Well, then, to come to the point; here is an opportunity of treating yourself to a great pleasure, by conferring much happiness on two people who deserve it. You must consent to this marriage.'

'That I'll be—I mean to say, I've fully made up my mind that I won't do anything of the sort.

'You will consent, I assure you. You have told me your objections; and by means of those very objections I intend to convince you. Benjamin Bradbury, how old were you when you married, and what was your wife's fortune?

Bradbury thought of the second Mrs. B——, up stairs, and fancied he saw a loophole.

'I was fifty-three, I believe; and she brought me thirty-five thousand pounds.'

'Bradbury!' and the bright eyes of the sylphide were fixed on him with a threatening glance—'Bradbury, you're prevaricating! When you married your first wife, Kate's mother, you were three-and-twenty; a light-hearted lad like that portrait; and she was a good little girl, with a bright, loving face for her only dowry. And you, Sir, what was your income then?'

'Twenty-eight shillings a week,' said Bradbury, penitently.

'Not princely, Mr. Bradbury; but you made it enough, did'nt you?'

'Ay, that we did," said Bradbury, "and were as happy as the day is long."

"You're condemning yourself, you see," said the sprite. "This young couple are older than you and your wife were, then, and have a good deal more to keep house upon; and you know yourself they love each other dearly."

"Love a fiddlestick!" said Bradbury; "all boy and girl nonsense."

"You're quite above that sort of thing yourself, sir, I suppose?"

"I should rather think I was," said Bradbury.

"Very good," said the lady, "very good. Now, do you think you would know your own handwriting?"

And she looked searchingly at Mr. Bradbury, with her head on one side, and a mischievous twinkle in her eyes, like an Old Bailey barrister who is getting a witness into a fix, and intends to be down upon him tremendously in a minute.

"Perhaps you will be kind enough to take any one of that bundle of letters, and tell me what you think of it."

Bradbury did as he was ordered. The first paper he laid his hand upon had been inclosed in the envelope from which the sprite had emerged. It was yellow with age, and sadly frayed at the edges. He opened it, and recognized it as a valentine sent in years long past to his dead first wife, in the happy days of their courtship. A strange sensation fluttered at Bradbury's heart, and a mist seemed to come before his eyes, as he read the long-forgotten lines. They were his own, and exhibited faults in plenty both in metre and phraseology, but they breathed a warmth and life to which his heart had long been a stranger. And Bradbury thought of one to whom those lines, rough and irregular as they were, had been the perfection of poetry; who had read them over and over again with unfading pleasure, till, like the frayed edges of the paper they were written upon, the gentle life had worn away, and he had been left alone. Alone! deprived of her whose sweet presence had cherished all loving thoughts and tender sympathies; who by her gentle influence had prevented the cares of business and the toilsome struggle for success from effacing all noble aspirations and generous sympathies from his once warm heart. And Bradbury remembered now, when she had gone, the good influence had slowly faded away, and had left him worldly and avaricious, with the last best relic of his former self, his love for *her* child, degenerating into a vain ambition to see her well dowered with the gold which he had made his god. And then came a bitter thought of his second marriage; a marriage made for money only, and of which cool indifference was the most pleasant phase. And with a sharp pain at his heart, Bradbury covered his face with his hands.

"You do not scoff at love *now*," said the sprite. "The tears which steal through your fingers show that there is yet some life in your frozen heart. Weep on, Benjamin Bradbury. Every one of those tears is worth a thousand of your golden coins. Learn this—you knew it once, learn it again, and cherish the truth in your heart forever—that every man who walks this earth is, by the bond of common humanity, linked to every other. Our Master, when He created man, ordained that none should live for himself alone. Each one is linked, by cords invisible, to friends, to kinsfolk, to humanity at large; and along these electric wires our sweetest pleasures come. If man, in his selfishness, cuts the cords, those dearest pleasures shall come to him no more. The various relations and dependencies of humanity are to each one as the boughs of the parent tree. They derive their strength and sap from him, but they render as much as they receive. While his branches wave around him, each leaf shall catch a breath of the cool breeze, a ray of the golden sunshine, or a drop of the freshening rain; and every genial influence thus received shall send a thrill of pleasure to his heart. But let him once in his selfishness lop off the branches which derived their life from him, and he shall be like the trunk blasted by the lightning. The sun may shine, and the rain may fall, and the fresh breeze may sweep over him, but he is sensitive to their sweet influences no longer; he shall remain cold and dead at heart forever." Benjamin Bradbury, for the last half of your life such have you been. You have tried to shake off all loving human sympathies; and you have well-nigh succeeded. And what has your life been? Have you once known, in all your later life, a thrill of pleasure equal to that produced in the old days by the gift of a penny in real loving charity? Have you ever had the happiness of receiving a poor man's blessing? Have you ever had the pleasure of seeing, in your own home-circle, or among those you call your friends, faces gladden or eyes grow brighter at your presence? You know that you have not. You know that in your heart of hearts you would be glad, at this moment, to exchange half your wealth for one week of the old light-hearted feeling, the pleasant inward warmth which you had in those boyish days. Is it not so?'

'It is! indeed it is.'

'If such is really your feeling, the realization of your wish is in your own power. You cannot be young again in body, but you can be young at heart, and regain much, very much of the feeling of those old happy days. But the act must be your own, and you may make a beginning now. Would you condemn your child to a loveless life, and sell her for gold to an existence such as your own second union has been?'

'Heaven forbid!'

'I am sure you would not. Now think over this young man's proposal in a generous spirit. You know that he will (that though it is not what the slang of the world calls a "brilliant match," it has every chance of being a happy one. But we will try it by a severe test. If your child's mother were living, what would her counsel be, think you?'

'I think—I believe she would be in favor of it.'

'And you know whether she would have approved lightly. Frank Wilson is faithful, loving, honest. What would you have more? His fortune is small, but it only rests with you to make it larger.'

'Egad! and so I will,' said Bradbury, brightening up. 'I'll give the young couple five hundred a year, and he shall have a share in my business, if he likes.'

'That's right, and like a good fellow, Bradbury. I was sure you'd consent. And now how do you feel.

'Fifty per cent. jollier already,' said Bradbury. 'I feel like a young man again, and quite delighted at the idea of making my dear little Kitty happy. My dear lady, you have no idea how this matter has weighed on my mind all day. I'm really excessively obliged to you for settling it so nicely.'

'To be sure you are,' said the visitor. 'And now don't you want to know to whom you are indebted, you ungrateful man?'

'Pon my honor, I quite forgot that we weren't old friends,' said Bradbury. 'But I should like to know uncommonly.'

'Thus is my password,' said the lady, giving a smart postman's rap on the table with her wand. 'Now perhaps you can guess.'

'Never was good at guessing,' said Bradbury. 'Give it up.'

'Why, I'm Saint Valentine, you old stupid,' said the lady. 'Mind you don't forget what I've told you.' And she vanished without even wishing him 'good-night.'

So Frank and Kate were married, and lived happy ever afterward, as might naturally have been expected. Old Bradbury was immensely improved, but he hasn't finished setting his desk to rights yet. Every St. Valentine's eve he shuts himself up in his room, and reads over that packet of old letters, but he has never had another visit from St. Valentine. Probably her time is pretty full occupied, for I rather fancy there are a good many flinty-hearted fathers about.

## THE TWO VALENTINES.

February is not a cheerful month, nay, to my thinking, it is quite the dreariest of all the year. Whatever wintry charms there may have been in frost and snow and ice, have begun to pall by this time, and Spring leaves and blossoms are never, to all appearances, so far off, as in that bleak and desolate month.

I have heard people speak, with apparent enjoyment, of the lusty pleasures of Winter, of the exhilarating effects of keen frost, of biting boisterous winds. I have remembered certain days of my own and Ellinor's thoughout one dark Winter, and I have bowed my head shuddering, and prayed heaven in its mercy to succor the poor.

For my sister and I have known poverty; not born nor bred to it, we were yet scarcely women grown, when we found ourselves alone in the world, with poverty for our inheritance, and I, indeed, with nothing between me and starvation save Ellinor's courage, energy and patience. I am not going to write a record of our lives in those days; it would only be that of hundreds of others, as well born, as tenderly nurtured as ourselves—no, only a little incident that grew out of our poverty, and that was destined to bind those days by a curious link to the ones that were to come.

We had tried many methods by which to earn daily bread, and clothes to cover us; (what one of the many women who have had to labor for the same but can recall the dreary catalogue? The work began in hope to end in disappointment, the supply ever exceeding the demand), and dark and bitter February found us endeavoring to keep the wolf from the door by the manufacture of the pretty, fanciful, foolish trifles which it is the fashion of the rich and happy to dispense on the day of St. Valentine.

Ellinor had a fine taste, and drew very prettily, and between us we had managed to please highly the kind-hearted shopkeeper who first offered to employ us in making valentines; but, alas! the demand was exhausted sooner than our taste and invention, and when our last order was executed we had so much material remaining that we resolved to exercise our taste and skill to the uttermost in the manufacture of some real *chefs-d'œuvre*, a sight of which should gain us orders elsewhere, or at least command a sale for themselves.

How well I can recall, to this day, the making of those half-dozen valentines. We had really made money by our previous ventures in this line, and were young and hopeful enough to be easily elated by a little good fortune. We laughed and talked over our work, as if poverty had bade us farewell forever, and once a gleam of pale sunshine breaking through the wintry gray sky, my little linnet stirred nimbly in its cage, and uttered a shrill twitter. Ellinor looked up to it with a wistful kind of smile on her face.

"Poor birdie!" said she. "I dare say that little bit of sunshine is making it think of pairing time, and a downy nest in some pretty green hedge. Poor little town-bred bird, such things are not for you!"

"There," said I, having put the finishing touch at the instant to one of our best efforts, and laying it down before her—"there, Nell! would you not like some one to send you just such a valentine as that, my dear? For my part, I think I should consider the sender irresistible."

Ellinor looked, admired, and laid it carefully away beside the other completed ones.

'Valentines are not for us, any more than the green hedgerow and the little nest are for Charlie,' she answered softly.

'No,' I said with a sigh, yet glancing at Ellinor's fair face the while, and thinking how some one a hundred times less good and pretty would most likely blush and smile over the appropriated compliments in the foolish verses embellishing that very valentine.

It was a bitterly cold morning, with frequent showers of sleety rain, when we both set forth, our valentines carefully packed in a box, to try and dispose of their delicate wares, in such shops as seemed likely to invest in them. We were hopeful as we entered the first, not utterly damped as we departed unsuccessful, and by the time we entered, I think, the fifth, despairing, but resolved not to give while a chance remained.

It was a fashionable West-end shop, as I remember, and the warm mellow atmosphere, as we entered, penetrated our damp garments with a grateful sense of comfort. Two gentlemen stood at the handsome counter, inspecting the valentines the smartly-dressed, smiling young lady behind it was exhibiting to them, the younger of the two with a curious kind of dissatisfied eagerness in his boyish face, the other with a good-natured assumption of interest in what his friend evidently had at heart.

I noticed all this while Ellinor was displaying our poor little wares to the other young lady, equally well-dressed, but not quite so smiling, who came forward to us as we entered, and was still looking, and our valentines still strewed the counter, while the young lady had departed to ask instructions as to buying, from the master of the shop, when the elder of the two gentlemen turned suddenly round and saw the contents of our box, spread out.

"Hallo!" said he, "why here are a lot more. Tom, come, I think you will be hard to please, if some of these are not up to the mark"—and he pulled them all toward him before Ellinor or the young lady behind the counter could interfere if they wished.

'Why, these "forget-me-nots" and silver Cupids are the most killing things we have seen yet; perfectly irresistible, by Jove! And this pretty wreath of holly berries that lifts up, and shows a tiny looking-glass underneath—there's a best calculated for you! perfections of every kind set forth in the verses, you know. "Look in the glass and you behold 'em all." Why, Tom, you couldn't hope to beat that!'

He ended with a laugh that matched his kind frank face, and which, like that, seemed to draw toward him as it were, and then glanced at Ellinor, who was coloring a little.

'Did you make these pretty things?" he said, speaking very gently. "By George! what taste you must have; you must let me have this one of the holly berries. I have never seen anything so pretty."

He dropped his voice and looked again at Ellinor. I was the youngest, yet I saw the compliment, which she never dreamed of appropriating.

"The thing is for sale, Sir," she said simply, and putting it into its cover laid it on the counter before him. With some awkwardness, and a rising color in his own face now, he took out a sovereign and handed it to her. We wanted money, yes, sorely, Heaven knows, and yet a sudden impulse, which I could scarcely resist, made me almost dash forward and snatch the money from her hand. Not noticing that, or my face, into which a burning color had flown, Ellinor turned towards the young lady and asked her to oblige her with change in silver.

'No, indeed,' the gentleman called out hastily, 'there is no need of change. The valentine is worth more than that trifle; yes—indeed I insist—' and he would not hear anything to the contrary, though Ellinor looked distressed and even haughty. He took up the other valentines, praised and admired them, and there was something so winning in his face and manner, that Ellinor, though always somewhat shy and reserved, talked and even smiled in answer to him. Meanwhile the well-dressed young lady behind the counter looked on with much loftiness, not to say disdain, which was not abated when the other young gentleman finally fixed upon the forget-me-nots and Cupids, which his friend had pronounced so killing, and the price of which Ellinor said was five shillings. I don't know whether the elder one by this time had become aware of the irregular nature of the proceedings, or whether he was enlightened as to the same by the aspect of the young lady, but certainly, with a smile and bow toward Ellinor, he turned away, and, after purchasing some trifle or other, he and his friend left the shop.

Very short, indeed, was the young lady's tone, when she said 'that they had no intention at present of increasing their stock of valentines,' and very supercilious the look with which she eyed Ellinor's fair, delicate face, as my sister was restoring the unsold valentines to their box once more. Dear Nell! so pretty, and so unconscious! if the handsome and kind young gentleman had been an ugly old woman, he would have been quite as interesting in her eyes, provided he had bought the valentines.

She sighed a kind of relieved sigh, when we were once more in the street.

'There, Tibbie, we have done almost a day's work in the last ten minutes, and seem to have earned the right to go home and warm ourselves. You are very wet, my child; come, we can afford to do no more to-day.'

'Oh! Ellinor, I wish you had not taken his money,' I burst out. 'I would rather have been cold and wet.'

She looked at me wondering.

'Not take whose money?—what, the gentleman's who bought the valentine? My dear child, and why?'

'Oh, Nell! we are ladies; yes, as much as he is a gentleman. Nell, it was different selling our things to the shopkeeper.'

'You foolish child! it was different, certainly, inasmuch as we were three times as well paid by the one as the other,' answered Ellen, calmly; 'and as for not liking to take his money, let us hope he has plenty to spare, and will always bestow the superfluity where it is as much needed as he did to-day.'

We said no more, for I was a little ashamed of my involuntary outburst; and our liberal customer was never named again between us. Indeed, we had other things to think of; for, taking cold on this very day, I shortly afterward fell into a lingering fever, and my poor sister's powers were taxed to the uttermost to keep us both from starving. How early she worked; how late, how patiently, how uncomplainingly, must surely be recorded in heaven, as one grateful heart will remember it on earth while life lasts; and yet, after a few weeks we had but a shilling left in the world, and scarce a prospect of gaining another.

Some months before this, Ellinor had written to our sole relative in the world—an uncle in Australia; and about this time we had fallen into the habit of watching for the postman when he entered our street, in the faintest forlorn hope possible that there might come an answer to it. On this morning, when Nell had given me my scanty breakfast, and made me as comfortable as the miserable circumstances permitted, she sat down near the window to take her own poor meal, and watch as usual for the postman. The watercress woman, the boy with the rolls, the organ that always came at 9 o'clock, all made their usual appearance and departed; but no postman caused the narrow little street to resound with its thunderous raps; and at last Ellinor rose.

'He must have passed before I sat down, I suppose,' she said, cheerfully; 'never mind, Tibbie darling, we still have the letter to hope for. What, Mrs. Smith! really a letter for us at last!' she called out, darting toward our landlady, who opened the door at the instant, with a letter held in her apron, to prevent its contact with her soapy finger and thump. 'Why, how could I have missed seeing the postman?'

'Lor, Miss! posty won't be here for ever so long yet: always is an hour late on this foolish Valentine's day, a-keeping people out o' their lawful letters, all along o' that tomfoolery as I calls it. However, pr'aps this letter, which didn't come by post, as I understand my little Polly, may be a valentine, and then you won't be obleeged to me for calling it tomfoolery.'

'Not come by post?' said Ellinor, in a very disappointed voice, as she took the letter and looked at the superscription and the seal, as people will do, to discover what they could come at so much more readily by opening the envelope.

'Open it, Nell dear,' said I, with the fretfulness of fever and weakness; and she came and sat down on the bed beside me as she did so. A thin bit of paper fluttered out of the envelope, and lay unheeded by us both, as Ellinor unfolded the enclosure and revealed a valentine—yes, a real valentine, glistening with frosted silver snowdrops and blue forget-me-nots.

'Oh, Nell! a real valentine!—and for you! Who could have sent it?'

"It must be a mistake," said Ellinor, turning to the superscription on the envelope. 'But no; name and address in full, and perfectly correct.'

'Who could have sent it?' repeated I.

"Who, indeed?" replied Ellinor, soberly. What a pity that snowdrops and forget-me-nots are not good for eating. Stay! here is something else—roses now, I suppose."

And she took up the folded piece of paper that lay unheeded on the bed. In an instant the color flashed into her face, the tears into her patient eyes.

"Oh, Tibbie! my darling, my child! Five pounds!—a bank note for five pounds!"

"Five pounds, Ellinor!—nonsense!"

"Yes, yes; a real note! look!" she cried. "Oh, my darling, you will get well now! you shall have all I have never been able to give you. Oh, may God bless the sender of such a precious valentine!"

The dawn of another day of St. Valentine—dark, raw and gloomy. Out of doors the scene is wretched enough. The trees, in the London square opposite, are dripping with dank moisture, and the London street is slippery with the same. Inside it is different. A cosy breakfast room, luxuriantly appointed, the fire dancing brightly in the polished grate, and the whole atmosphere scented by the breath of the exotics, that comes floating in from the open conservatory adjacent. Two ladies are its occupants, one of whom is busy at the breakfast table, while the other stands at a window looking out.

"Why, Nell, one would think you expected a valentine."

My sister did not answer; and looking merrily toward her, I saw so vivid a color stealing into her fair, pale face, as made me instantly silent in wonder.

"What were you and Captain Mildmay talking about so long in the dark yesterday evening?" I asked presently.

"About valentines," answered Ellinor, quietly.

"Yes, Tibbie, I was telling him of the time we earned our bread by making them."

"Oh, Nell!" I called out, aghast. But my sister's noble face rebuked my paltry pride into silence.

"It seemed to me only right," she went on.

"And did he—do you think he had ever recognized us for the poor girls he bought the valentines of that day?" I faltered.

"I don't know—if so, he did not confess it; but I think it very unlikely. It was natural we should recollect him; not likely that he should associate the idea of two forlorn-looking creatures with the nieces of the rich Australian merchant, whom he saw living in luxury—for I dare say he has long forgotten us as his first saw us, though I have always thought, Tibbie, in my own soul, that he sent that precious valentine that saved you, my darling, after the fever."

"Oh, Nell!—and you never told me before! Well, and what did he say?"

"Last night?—very little. I thought it only honest to tell him; it seemed to me right; but perhaps it has lost us a friend, Tibbie; I don't know."

Her voice shook a little, and she turned her face so that I could not see it. Just then the postman's knock made the house resound; and, as if the noise had galvanized her into motion, Ellinor darted out into the hall. I don't know what she expected, or what I did; but I followed her, and leant over her shoulder as she opened the box, with her little hands trembling, so that the letters as she lifted them fluttered in her grasp. There were several—I don't the least remember what the others were, all my attention being concentrated on the one Ellinor selected as if by instinct—a valentine, yes, her own wreath of holly berries, whose ruddy glow seemed somehow to be reflected in the color flushing my sister's happy face.

As I looked at it I presumed that the token carried its message, in words not exactly patent to my understanding, and I know that, though Ellinor has been years married to Fred Mildmay, she still keeps her two valentines among her most sacred treasures. The silver snowdrops and the bright holly berries must be tarnished now, but to Ellinor they will always be fresh in the remembrance of the faithful love which has blessed her life and made it beautiful.

"Nell was my fate, you see," said Fred, as we all stood together in the happy firelight on the evening of that day of St. Valentine, "I could not forget her face after I had once seen it, and when I found out where you lived, and sent that—that first valentine, you know, I was thinking how to follow it up, when, behold! I was introduced to my fate one night, as the niece of the Australian millionaire. And so you didn't think I remembered you, Nell? Well, I'll own I was too flabbergasted to be quite sure, till you spoke. As to the holly wreath, I always meant to keep it till I was in earnest, you know, and I told Ellinor so last night."

"Oh, indeed!" said I, as the little history of the morning lay revealed before me.

"Come, come," said Uncle John, entering at the instant, "what are you all doing moping in the dark?"

"Talking about our valentines, uncle," responded I, demurely.

"Tomfoolery!" growled my uncle, in the very words of Mrs. Smith. Ellinor and Fred glanced at one another archly, and then said,

"But, nevertheless, I hope you'll drink a glass to St. Valentine after dinner, Sir, and own that some foolishness is worth all the world's wisdom."

## THE MYSTERY OF SLEEP.

*From Chambers's Journal.*

Twelve hundred millions of dreams make a network of wild fancies nightly about our planet. To go, if it were possible, through this world of sleep would be a stranger process than that of exploring the whole waking-world; for in sleep every living being is a poet, from the baby that clings in its dreams to the breasts of goddesses, to the centenarian who, with staff and spectacles, hobbles about paradise at the heels of seraphs. Sleeping and waking are the two great phenomena of our existence. What is done and thought in the everyday working-world, where the ordinary business of life is carried on, no living creature has ever fully revealed to another. There are reticences in the confessions of the most frank, things which cannot, and therefore which never will e spoken—thoughts which transcend the limits of language—hopes which the power of no fairy could satisfy—fears which even Lucifer himself would fail to exaggerate. If this portion of our life, which is at least subjected to our own observation, cannot be faithfully and fully described, still less can that other portion which defies even our own scrutiny, converts us into mere spectators of ourselves, sets free our actions from the control of our will, and transforms us into many passive spokes in the great wheel of destiny. Whatever may be the laws by which it is regulated, sleep presents the counterpart of the waking-world—distorted, mutilated, thrown into irremediable confusion by the force of imagination.

How sleep comes over him, every man may observe, if he will be at the pains—and it requires pains—since the drowsy state which precedes the complete absorption of our faculties is inimical to observation. If you make the experiment with your windows open on a Summer night, you may notice a curious succession of emotions and sensations in your mind and frame, produced by the softly-approaching footsteps of sleep. You are lulled almost into forgetfulness, when the bark of a dog, the crowing of a cock, the grinding wheels of some passing vehicle, or the shout of a drunkard returning from his orgies, frights away for a moment the gentle influences of slumber. If you then take notice of your condition, you will become sensible that your heart, which had been soothed and rocked into a sweet tranquillity, experiences a slight but painful shock, accompanied by a transient agitation. At the same moment, the curtain, alive all over with strange imagery, which sleep had begun to let down before the retina of your inner sight, is sharply drawn up, though not so sharply but that you may discern what it represents, as it slides upward like a film into some dark sheath concealed in the intricate mechanism of your brain. I have noticed this process several times, though not so many times as to justify me in using the word often.

The physiologist assassinated in a bath by Charlotte Corday, wrote, before the beginning of the Revolution, an extremely curious book on Man, which is scarce and little read now. The copy I possess was found in a prisoner's cell during the pillaging of the Bastile in the month of July, 1789. This strange man—at least when he wrote his book—may be presumed to have enjoyed sweet sleep, since in discussing its nature and phenomena he obviously speaks from experience. 'At the approach of Morpheus,' he says, 'the force of our activity is diminished; our fatigued limbs yield to lassitude, and sink under their own weight; the head droops gradually upon the shoulder; a sentiment of tranquil delight pervades the frame; and it seems as if our blood paced through our vains with a more peaceful flow. Our senses have already ceased to act, though none of them has altogether lost its power; little by little consciousness deserts its post, the eyes are closed by the soft fingers of slumber, a delicious calm reigns through the whole frame; even the soul is steeped in an inexpressible serenity, forgetting everything, forgetting itself, and seems to lose itself imperceptibly in insensibility." To bring about this desirable state of things, which will not always come at our bidding, men have had recourse to various contrivances. Bacon, before retiring at night, used to indulge himself with a posset of strong ale, which helped better than wine to subdue the sprightly activity of his fancy, which would otherwise have resisted the force of sleep; Harvey, who taught his cotemporaries the old Greek discovery of the circulation of the blood, used, like Franklin, to induce somnolence by getting out of bed, and walking about his chamber in his shirt, till half congealed, after which the warmth of the blankets was welcome, and soon induced slumber. Other persons afflicted with wakefulness call the bards to their aid, and compel the presence of Death's half-brother by the magic of potent verse. The best plan is, when health and the supply of animal spirits will allow, to determine not to go to sleep at all, but to draw up the blinds, and look out, if it be a clear night, at the stars, endeavoring to divine whether they and we are traveling through the infinite gulfs of space. This pious exercise gradually subdues, if anything can, the perturbations of the mind, and brings on, as if against our will, the tranquility we covet.

Some have contended that grief and sorrow are things inimical to sleep, which cannot, they imagine, repose under the same roof with such guests. Thus Young:

"Sleep on his downy pinions flies from woe,
To light on lids unsullied by a tear."

But this is inconsistent with experience; deep grief and protracted sorrow almost inevitably cause sleep, by exhausting the animal spirits, and producing a collapse in the nervous system. Children and women often sob themselves to sleep. Tears are, in fact, sometimes, by deserting the well-springs where they are generated in the brain, they render flaccid the thinking apparatus, and occasion a mental weariness, which is followed at the next step by oblivion. Care, anxiety and remorse are, on the other hand, altogether hostile to this innocent nourisher of life. To know what a human being is, and has been, you should steal upon him or her, when, by whatever preliminaries, long or short, agonizing or delightful, the total absorption of the senses has been brought about. It is affirmed by many, and may be true, that the course of life is left stamped indelibly upon the features after death. It is certainly so stamped in sleep. In the court of the Roman Emperors, men habitually wore, through fear, what was aptly termed a *fusus vultus*, or countenance at command. The same is the case, more or less, at all times and everywhere. Few would be willing to seem what they are; the majority need a mask, and are at pains to put it on every morning, to delude their fellow-creatures when they come into their presence. None but those who think themselves good enough to be contemplated by gods or men in their true lineaments and proportions, omit this precaution, and they are commonly hated for their intrepidity. But all put off the mask in sleep. Even in earliest infancy, the character, to a discerning eye, begins to loom above the horizon. In some, whether young or old, there is, during sleep, a grace, an *abandon*, a serene contentment, a placid absence of anxiety, all betokening innocence of life and purpose. Painful reserves reveal their existence in the small muscles about the corners of the mouth, which, being pinched and drawn tight during the day, as if to keep back by physical exertion the confessions always ready to escape, fail to relax even in sleep, and give to the countenance a hard, repelling aspect. To gaze at such a face when unprotected by its habitual disguise, is in a high degree humiliating and painful; the idiosyncracy of the consciousness concealed beneath that screen of skin, muscles and sinews, you do not, and perhaps never can know; but you may be sure that if you did, you would not be rendered happier by the discovery. On the other hand, there are faces which in sleep look like a vision of Paradise—not for their beauty, not for their youth, but for something internal, far transcending both, which sleep reveals in all its power for the delight of those who observe. Everybody knows the language of the features, which does not cease to speak because the possessor ceases to be waking. There are innumerable minute muscles in the tissue of the lips, the slightest movement of any one of which changes the expression of the countenance; and so throughout the face. When all is serene, the meaning conveyed by the whole is merely that of sweet repose; but when the imagination is at work within, creating, arranging, painting, shifting its scenery and characters, slight evanescent indications become visible without; smiles, tremor of the lips or eyelids, blushes, tears, which roll down the cheeks like molten sorrow, raise in part the curtain from the soul, and show what it is enjoying or suffering at the moment. What ideas are, no man has explained, still less can we reveal how they affect or act upon each other. Perhaps they are strictly affiliated from birth to death in one unbroken chain, which, waking or sleeping, runs through our whole being, or rather constitutes it, for, except as to the mere shell, we are nothing but a series of ideas and emotions. Like rivers, which run partly above, partly underground, our life is alternately visible and concealed when it moves through the sunshine, or through the caverns of sleep.

Few have endeavored to follow the soul in its retirement, to note what it then does, thinks or speaks. That it is powerful, that it is eloquent, that it is poetical then, if at no other time, has been demonstrated by many examples. But the waking and the sleeping soul are identical; what the latter does when freed from all fetters, the former would do if it dared. The character cannot be put off, like a change of raiment, when we step from one condition of existence into the other; our virtues, our vices, our passions, our aspirations cling to us sleeping or waking. The greatest writers have paid most attention to the visions of the night, "when deep sleep falleth upon man." Shakespeare is rich in descriptions of the avenues to the palace of dreams, sometimes paved with horror, and overshadowed by shapes of agony and dread. Listen to the murderer king, as he reveals, from his dreamless couch, his cravings for the solace of forgetfulness:

How many thousands of my poorest subjects
Are at this hour asleep! O Sleep, gentle Sleep,
Nature's soft nurse, how have I frighted thee,
That thou no more wilt weigh my eyelids down,
And steep my senses in forgetfulness?
Why rather, Sleep, liest thou in smoky cribs,
Upon uneasy pallets stretching thee,
And hushed with buzzing night-flies to thy slumber,
Than in the perfumed chambers of the great?

Sleep, however, has no objection to the buzzing of night-flies, to smoky cabins, or to hard pallets, provided he can lay his head on the soft pillow of a clear conscience. The inmates of the smoky cabins might not have butchered their cousins by treachery, might not have put strangers to death without law or justice, might not have indented the peaceful plains of their country with the hoofs of hostile steeds, as the regal criminal to whom sleep refused to come had done. What frighted away that gentle god was the howl of the hell hounds that attend on guilt, the Erinys, as Shakespeare himself calls her, that tracks the blood-spiller to his grave. Well might he wail and lament as one with whom "nature's sweet restorer" refused to abide. To him, with more justice than to the lover maddened with jealousy, might it be said:

Not poppy, nor mendragora,
Nor all the drowsy syrups of the world,
Shall ever medicine thee to that sweet sleep
Which thou ow'dst yesterday.

Pallet hard or soft have not much to do with the slumbers that visit those who lie upon them. I have enjoyed the sweetest of sweet sleeps stretched on pesse-hauln in a cow-house; on a stone floor in a caravansarai, with five thousand armed enemies prowling about on the outside; on horseback in a dark night on the edge of precipices, and exclaimed with Sancho: "Blessed be the man that invented sleep! It wrappeth a man about like a garment!" Yet place occasionally enhances the delight of the sleeper, by aiding to paint his dreams with brilliant or delicate colors, and soothe the ear of his fancy with the sound of loving voices. Once, far up in the Nile, on a mammillated sandbank, I tasted sleep in its sweetest, richest, most fascinating and gorgeous habit, down beyond the Sahara. The sun had sunk, leaving in the

# AFFAIRS IN THE SOUTH.

## GEORGIA.

### The Speech of Mr. Raymond—Feeling of the People—The Freedmen Protected.

*Correspondence of the New-York Times.*

MILLEDGEVILLE, Ga., Wednesday, Feb. 7, 1866.

Mr. RAYMOND's speech on the proposed apportionment amendment to the Constitution contains the only gleam of comfort to lighten the gloom which has settled down on everybody with regard to the action of Congress toward the Southern States. And while the calm, just and statesmanlike views expressed in that speech command the respect—nay, the gratitude of thinking men here, no hope is entertained that they will prevail, or that the radical majority will not press to the uttermost the policy of oppression and proscription which they have inaugurated, and thus far carried out with success. Such is a true picture of the feelings of the men of this State assembled here at present. It is not my purpose to gloss over facts, to color things in bright tints, or tell any flattering tales. For weeks I have watched the ebb and flow of popular feeling. I have sounded the opinions of those best qualified to judge and most likely to represent what the masses think, and I have observed with regret that hope is fast dying out, and a conviction taking root everywhere that whatever the Constitution may declare to be the rights and privileges of the Southern States; whatever be the course toward them which justice, love of union, desire for peace, or a wish for good neighborhood may dictate, they will be treated, so far as Congress is concerned, as conquered provinces, and their people as vanquished, holding life, liberty and property at the mercy of their conquerors.

This conviction is expressed without passion, without denunciation, but with mournful sincerity. It is not confined to those who took part in or advocated the war. On the contrary, those who were *par excellence* Union men, are among the most gloomy and hopeless. They see a conflict of races as the inevitable result of the policy of Congress in attempting to place, by legislation, the yesterday-emancipation negroes on a footing of social and political equality with the whites, which will be ruinous to all, but especially so to the unfortunate beings for whose benefit this legislation is pretended to be designed.

I have already stated on more than one occasion, as the result of thorough observation and conference with those best informed and most influential, that all the stories about the slave-owners hating the freedmen, treating them badly, wishing to persecute them, and only being prevented from doing so by military occupation of the country, are as unfounded as they are either stupid or malicious.

I have not see a slave-owner who, for one instant, has felt unkindly to his late slaves, or is stupid enough to attribute to any agency of theirs the loss of property which emancipation has occasioned. The protection of the freedman in his newly acquired rights was cheerfully accorded from the beginning as a matter of justice which it would be folly and loss of self-respect to withhold; and throughout the country, (I speak for this State,) with hardly an exception among those who owned slaves, the passage of all necessary legislation to secure the freedman's rights of life, liberty, and property, has been advocated, until it is now as fully recognized as are the plainest rights of any white man in the land. Not only was this the case, but in most cases where the late masters had any means left, they have given their former slaves provisions, clothes, money, cattle, &c., to "give them a start." In hundreds of cases where slaves had been taught trades, as carpenter, blacksmith, wheelwright, shoemaker or the like, and where the masters had bought chests of valuable tools for their use, invariably I have seen the tools often worth hundreds of dollars, given to the freedman to enable him to pursue his calling, without a cent being asked or given for them to the owner. This I have seen with my own eyes, and not with the magnifying lenses which the editors of the *Right Way* and other kindred sheets employ, to enable them to draw pictures of "barbarism." I have no selfish purpose to serve, no wires to pull, no prejudices to flatter. I do desire to see peace restored in deed as well as word, and not to see the name mockingly applied to the wilderness which malice, hatred and all uncharitableness would create. I want to see the wreck cleared and prosperity renewed. I want to see the Union restored, and I should be a most faithless correspondent were I to give you any other picture of men and things than that which I have given.

But while the feeling toward the freedmen is as I have described, and will continue so long as their demeanor is as deserving as it has been, the unconditional, unqualified and immediate grant of the the right of suffrage will never be conceded by the people with their consent. "It will be just as impossible, from all my observation, to get the whites to consent to this *ostroi* equality as it will be for any sane man to satisfy his conscience that ninety-nine hundredths of the negroes are fit to exercise any such privilege." Such was the remark of a prominent Union man in my hearing, yesterday, the subject of discussion being the proposed amendments of the Constitution.

All this gloom, despondency, injured pride and sense of humiliation are working their natural results, and engendering a bitterness, an alienation, a sense of wrong, which two months ago did not exist. Another result of this condition is the arrest of enterprise and industry. I know of several who had made arrangements to build saw mills, flour mills, cotton factories, and buy a quantity of valuable machinery, who have abandoned the design, and even forfeited money already paid, in the belief that property will be insecure, and that trouble must flow from the attempt to bring the white race to the level of the black.

All calculations beyond the hour are given up as chimerical. Every man is gone to planting, and thousands who have done so say openly, "If we gather and sell this crop we shall be fortunate; we shall have something to go on when ruin comes upon our country." Planting is regarded as the quickest mode of making money, and is, therefore, resorted to; but the number of those embarking in enterprises which depend on the future for their results, is zero. The cause is, the policy of Congress representing the North. Nobody cares a cent how much the superiority of the negro may be lauded, and his fitness for the elective franchise declared, if that was all. But when the laborer is persistently taught that he is downtrodden, ill-treated, and deprived of rights by his employer, it is long, he likely will, before he will become dissatisfied, turbulent, and cease to work, and that the country where such a scene is to be enacted is not one which offers security or peace, as such a condition of things must lead to results which are dreadful to contemplate. The grant of suffrage to the negroes in the District of Columbia is looked on as the entering wedge.

The bill to exempt property to the value of $2,500 belonging to each head of a family in the State from sale for debt, has passed the Senate, and will certainly pass the House. There are several proposed stay laws, but it is probable if one is adopted due care will be had that the creditor will be secured, and that "the validity of contracts will not be impaired." An unconditional stay-law would, it is widely thought, be certainly disapproved by Gov. JENKIN'S.

QUONDAM.

### Destitution, Resources and Prospects of the State—Sentiments of the People—The Freedmen—Report of E. B. Adams of the American Union Commission.

Mr. E. B. ADAMS, an agent of the American Union Commission, has recently submitted the following report of a trip through Georgia:

*To Rev. Lyman Abbott, General Secretary American Union Commission:*

In September, 1865, I was appointed agent of the "American Union Commission," and dispatched to Georgia on an observation trip. Since then I have spent most of my time there, traveling extensively, especially over the desolated regions. I have visited nea ly all the cities in the State, and have studied with care the condition of the country and of its people. My information has been mainly acquired by actual observation; I have, however, learned much through the great courtesy and kindness of prominent citizens. I have endeavored to learn the true sentiments of the people, in regard to those various subjects on which Northern curiosity dwells. In doing it I have conversed freely with all classes.

The general ruin of cities and desolation of country first attraced my attention; a diagonal section of the State, from Dalton to Savannah, with a width of about thirty miles, includes this region of waste. Scarcely, however, had my attention been fixed upon this before its inevitable consequences were forced upon me. Destitution and distress were everywhere visible.

Among the whites there appears to be two classes of destitute sufferers; the first and worst is that composed of widows and fatherless children. Atlanta, Athens, Savannah and Macon are literally crowded with them. Refugees from the adjoining counties, and resident citizens, alike share this lamentable condition. In Savannah there are two old buildings set apart for refugees; one an old church, the other an old foundry building. Within these are congregated, in one confused group, bereaved families, once separate and independent. In November seven families were cluttered together in that church. Their beds consisted of some old blankets spread over a pew-seat, their food of insufficient quantity of rice and ham, served up in one dirty pan, about which all gathered, using fingers for forks and palms for spoons, their fuel of decayed and scattered sticks which the children gathered, their clothing of one thin, ragged suit. The women were emaciated and pale; the children aged, while yet young. Chills and fevers and revolting diseases of all kinds held high carnival there. The resident poor of the city occupy shattered and uncomfortable old buildings about the suburbs and dirty ways. In Savannah 800 families merely exist thus, without enjoying any of the comforts of life. Were it not for the City Relief organization the suffering would surpass all bounds; as it is, many go away totally refused—all with an insufficient allowance. As we go from Savannah to Atlanta we travel over a region of great desolation. Lone-standing chimneys, monuments of deceased Secessia, are everywhere visible; but not till we arrive at the unfortunate city itself do we see the maximum of desolation or distress. Here rough heaps of brick and dirt, railroad iron twisted and flexed as though it were wire, shattered car-boxes and rollers, all interspersed with excessive filth, attract a stranger's first attention. To an inquirer, however, the deplorable wretchedness and need is *opened up*. The destitution in this city has never been exaggerated. Three hundred families from the very depths of misery hold up supplicating hands. Here they lie huddled together in abandoned car boxes, underneath ragged canvas, or extempore shelters, constructed of boards which builders quickly demand; with no bounds, save the cold earth; with no clothes, save the offerings of charitable people; with no food, save what they beg or purchase with the slight income of an occasional day's labor.

Alongside the railroad, down into the interior of a temporary lumber-yard, I was led by Col. OSBORNE, of the Freedmen's Bureau, to observe, as he said, a "sample." There, underneath rough boards, carelessly lapped one over another, with no floor, no chairs and no bed, sat eleven wretched, disconsolate beings. Rough ends of logs and the intruding parts of neighboring boards constituted their seats. The fast-dying embers of the little bonfire in the centre were a fit emblem of the nearly-extinguished spark within them. With tears in their eyes they asked the Colonel to help them. On being refused, they composedly said: "Well, we must perish." The Bureau ceased issuing rations to these white sufferers in November. It provides for the destitute negroes only. There is but little work these poor women and children can command, but this little is quickly seized upon. Ruined and penniless cities are unable to supply their wants. They are thus thrown upon the mercies of their fellow-countrymen. As is natural, their hard experience appears to have taught them to deplore the circumstances which occasioned it. As is natural, too, they appear to revert to the Government with more cordiality than any other class, especially of women. Philanthropy and patriotism prompt us to aid Macon, Athens, Decatur and Marietta; but humanity appeals loudly for Atlanta and Savannah.

There is another class, composed of families once aristocratic and wealthy, which is now in a deplorable condition. They own spacious and commodious residences perhaps, and possibly lands, but nothing which is immediately available for food or conveniences. Their former slaves and their bonds are worthless; the small portion of their bank stock and railroad stock which was issued when the Confederacy is now greatly depreciated, and in many cases unavailable. Their families, often large, are unaccustomed to labor and self-care; their taxes, and that too on property which gives no return, are exhorbitant. Their spacious residences, in many cases are glistening shells only, pillered of their furniture and stripped of their former comforts. The silent, unpretended suffering, in this class is altogether unknown to casual observers.

#### RESOURCES OF THE STATE.

I am informed by land-brokers and public men that one-third of all the land in Georgia could be purchased to-day, at very reasonable rates. Money is wanted throughout the State, for immediate consumption. Capitalists are wanted for developing her unbounded resources. The mountain portion of the State, with its numerous waterfalls and minerals, such as gold, copper, iron, and lead, are only awaiting the application of industry and capital, to yield great riches. The middle portion is in every way adapted to the culture of cotton, both climate and soil; while South and Southwestern Georgia have probably the best range for cattle known; good at all seasons of t e year. These lands also bring fine cotton, corn, peas, and potatoes; the best timbered pine in the United States, and in great abundance. Three hundred thousand acres, all heavily timbered, in Southwestern Georgia, are offered for one dollar per acre. To persons desiring, rich plantations are offered, on very reasonable leases, for two, three, or five years. The crops, in the year 1865, were very deficient. Corn was about one-fifth of the usual yield; cotton about one-twentieth; rice not even one-fiftieth, and that brittle and poor. To mechanical pursuits in the interior, labor is peculiarly active. There are excellent water-privileges and superior lumber; beside, there is a great destitution of all kinds of factories and all machines. King Cotton, although he has been dethroned, will be reinstated again, only with greater splendor. Cotton-mills and factories will be required at home. The increased consumption and growing importance of the State demand the home manufactory of many articles which are now received from abroad. Let mechanical genius, wherever it may be, take notice.

#### SENTIMENTS OF THE PEOPLE.

Toward general immigration, public sentiment is favorable; and more, it is anxious for it. In regard to hired laborers, however, a difficulty intervenes: they do not appreciate, in all cases, the obligations it would impose upon themselves. White laborers (white laborers) is the general call. Planters, contractors and mercantile men alike join in it. But a peculiar obstacle comes in. There remains among the people a vivid remembrance of their former labor system; the idea that manual labor is servile has not been eradicated from their minds. In all likelihood a hired laborer, white though he be, would have his private quarters (a small hut) with no social privileges or consideration. Moreover, his wages, for the present, would conform, too nearly, to the ordinary wages of a negro. Capitalists and moneyed men have a better prospect; their money is very much wanted; with it they can command labor and purchase respect. The people are, moreover, too proud of superiority and prestige to carelessly allow the great resources of the State to remain undeveloped. There is, then, double anxiety for immigrants of this class, with much less impediment, arising from the peculiar character of the people.

#### THE FREEDMEN.

There are in Georgia about a half million of negroes, every one of whom, even remotely, is dependent on aid. As a class they appear to be idle, vagrant, thieving and licentious. They congregate about cities in hosts. A great many live on the resources of the Bureau for Refugees and Freedmen, a great many on small short jobs and pilfering, a few on constant, manly labor. On such material, Gen. TILLSON, Assistant Commissioner for Georgia, has been working. His success speaks well for the negro, well for the people of Georgia, and well for himself. Under his regime, the negroes are improving, the white people are becoming conciliated and the perplexing question of labor reorganization is finding a speedy solution. Through curiosity to form an independent idea of the race I used often to question them on various subjects. I found their general idea of freedom to be, naturally enough, idleness and license. I found their general idea of a suffrage to be very crude and indistinct. I found, among them, a real desire to study and learn. The sentiment of the people toward the negro is not one of love; nor indeed is it one of hatred. I have conversed with many who were formerly slaveholders. They universally concede to him actual freedom, and cheerfully maintain that economy prompts this feeling. I have yet to hear one say that he is sorry slavery is abolished. Aside from the fact of losing property, they claim that the relief from the care and expense of their support is a greater good than their services in the same length of time. There appears to be no reasonable ground for the statement that the South would desire to reinstate slavery, if they had to purchase anew the slaves. Entertaining this view, the people, as a whole, appear to observe a great indifference toward the projects for negro development and protection. There appears to be no inclination on their part to assume any care of the negro, either mental or physical. They bury him when dead, not, however, for respect to his person, but from a desire to remove the nuisance. There is, however, a commendable amount on the part of the religious societies of the State for his spiritual welfare, and they do as much as reasonable men could expect. Plans, properly conducted for his elevation, by people of the North, will receive the sympathy of this last class, and probably will not incur the detestation of any. The remark was made to me: "You have brought them into their present condition—now take care of them; make men of them if you can."

#### FREE SCHOOLS.

Toward all movements of a progressive and liberal character there is a commendable zeal. The system of free common schools has a large and increasing number of adherents; the best men in the State deplore the fact that their streets are filled with destitute, ignorant and idle children. Candidates for office are beginning to be catechised on the free system. An influential man of Savannah informed me that, very likely, the ensuing election in that city would turn upon that question. The press encourages its adoption; the Legislature agitates it; but stern poverty asks, *How can it be done?* Numerous applications have been made to me, as agent of the Union Commission, for assistance. Fullest assurances have been given that any disinterested benevolence on the part of Northern charitable societies, coöperating with Southern efforts, and thus furnishing temporary instruction in this time of need, and toward the establishment of the free system, would be gladly and cordially received. Two or three years have already passed since *even private education* has received much attention. Two or three years more must pass before the citizens of the State, by themselves, can undertake any general system. How timely, then, would Northern aid be just at this juncture! How important that the years of time in which ignorance has been bred, shall not be followed in this crisis of a changing civilization by years of increasing ignorance. The prosperity of our redeemed nation depends upon speedy and universal education. The American Union Commission has already undertaken this great work in Georgia. Will the people of the North *back it up?*

#### REVIVAL OF INDUSTRY.

Toward reviving their former prosperity and meeting the new industrial duties which this revolution imposes upon them, the people exhibit more aptitude and complacency than could have been expected. The better portion are making all reasonable efforts. They laugh to scorn all who, whiningly, declare that "All is lost," that "No hope remains," that "Utter ruin is their irretrievable lot."

Their shattered resources do not allow a complete and immediate resurrection, but circumstances indicate that every man who ever *has* risen, although he be now utterly impoverished, will again rise; and on the other hand, that the spiritless man, who never prospered, will probably now not prosper, but will attribute his failure, not to his own inertness and folly, where it really belongs, but to the hard, but inevitable consequences of a righteous war. Those writers who are continually representing a state of great despondency evidently have viewed the dark side only. The reduced circumstances of many families and the practical destitution of many more, impose upon the uninitiated whites many domestic duties heretofore unknown to them. *Marketing, cooking, sewing* and *cleaning* are among the newly assumed duties of many who have been opulent and surrounded with servants and waiters in profusion. This affords them occasion for much remark and conversation, and, I doubt not, frequent unpleasant soliloquy; although, to all appearance, it is met with a joking good-humor, as being, in itself, kind of ridiculous. In Savannah an industrial school has been formed for the young misses to learn to sew. This is superintended by the best la dies in the city. As they say, "they are determined to make the best of it."

#### SENTIMENTS TOWARD THE NORTH.

As a general thing, bitterness toward the North and toward the Government seems to pervade the masses. In this general antipathy, however, there are many extenuating and encouraging aspects; the bitterness appears to be more theoretical than actual; they maligh the North and the "Yankees" as a *class*; but toward *individuals* among them they are universally hospitable and kind. Moreover, the exceptions to the general statement are many and important. There are many old and thinking men who give every indication of being long-suffering and trustworthy. They claim that they never believed in the necessity or expediency of secession, but were obliged to conform through prudential motives. Middle-aged men are devoting themselves closely to business. They may entertain *silent* grudges, but pressure of business, policy, or moral reason seems to prevent a passionate display of them. If pressure of business effects this, it shows prosperity and consequent complacency. If policy, it is a significant fact that Southern business men perceive that policy and National respect are concomitant. If *moral reason*, then we may be encouraged, for a legitimate and thorough transition is in progress.

Young men generally appear passionate and revengeful. The following incident will serve as a sample: One man said he had a little son, only *nine months old*, who had been so taught that whenever he heard the word "Yankee," he would double up his fists and scowl terribly. There are some; however, who are thoroughly disgusted with the entire secession movement, and are glad to return again to their former allegiance.

There appear to be, then, in Georgia many honorable, loyal men and many encouraging aspects which constitute a nucleus for a new formation—a healthy national sentiment and a sectional affiliation. There is leaven enough to leaven the whole lump. Its working, however, will be slow. Our countrymen, who are in better circumstances, can hasten its accomplishment by acts of kindness and Christian charity.

E. B.

#### THE WORK OF THE UNION COMMISSION.

The American Union Commission has just begun its work in the State. Twenty-five packages of clothing have just been sent to responsible agents for distribution among the poor. Money has been sent for the relief of special cases. Four schools have already been started; arrangements have been made for supplying the voice of the people themselves. We want no more; the circumstances demand it. We shall, if we can. All we want is *means* to extend this work to great proportions. I have often been asked how charitable societies like the American Union Commission, which includes the poor of the white race as well as the black as its objects, are received among the people there. Listen to the voice of the people themselves. Says Provisional Gov. JOHNSON; "You have my hearty approval and cooperation." Says ex-Gov. Jos. E. BROWN: "It is, in every respect, to be encouraged." The clergymen speak of it as: "Your most worthy Association;" "I see nothing objectionable in it." The Mayors of cities have unanimously favored it. Merchants and business men have, very generally, given it their approval. Railroad Companies grant free transportation to agents and supplies. The thoughtless man who thinks more of intact pride than the preservation of his fellows, alone says sway. The poor, emaciated, half-naked, do not hold it off sway. Her speech is, "Can't you give me something to eat?" "I've walked eight miles this morning to get rations from the Bureau, but cannot." "See that shoe!" "This is the only dress I've got," &c. We have nothing to fear in regard to the general reception of our charity. The people are proud, and, of course, would prefer not to receive assistance from their victors. But when starvation and distress is the only alternative, this pride is suspended, if nothing more.

In such a state as we find them in, it becomes all men to show themselves magnanimous and kind; thus doing, we shall be fulfilling God's law, our own national duties, and our individual obligations.

Respectfully submitted,

ELMER B. ADAMS,
Agent A. U. C. for Georgia.

### Speech of Hon. Joshua Hill.

The following speech was delivered at Milledgeville, Jan. 29, to the gentlemen of the Legislature. For a copy of it we are indebted to the Macon *Telegraph*, for which paper it was specially reported:

It is to you that I propose, in the remarks that I am about to make, to address myself particularly. There are crises in the history of men, as well as of nations, that demand extraordinary action. In my humble career through life, I have not been exempt from these changes that are common to all. I find myself now about to enter upon one that is to be perchance for me, the most important politically, it may be personally, that has ever occurred to me; and if it were true that its effects and consequences were limited to myself alone, it would be a matter of small account. Such, I apprehend, will not be the result.

There are very few men who may, with propriety, attempt to interest others in a history of themselves. But for an occasion that approaches, it would be extreme arrogance in me. Whatever foibles of character I may possess, whatever degree of vanity, I believe all will acquit me at least of a desire to obtrude my private life, and I may add my political life also, on the attention of others.

It is well known that I aspire to be a United States Senator. This has not only been known to the people of Georgia, but by means of the press, to the whole country. I was more than 40 years of age before I consented to enter the arena of active political life. Up to that day nothing could persuade me to embark upon such a sea. I had resisted the importunities of friends successfully. I am a man of calm rather than high party excitement where, from no agency of mine, but with my own disapproval I was unanimously nominated by a party convention for a seat in Congress. I resisted for a considerable time the persuasions of friends, but at last yielded, and having yielded to repeated calls, I adhered to my original purpose. I was elected and took my seat. It was in those days of excitement, of bitterness and vituperation, when the sections, arrayed against each other, sought to gain the favor of their constituents by the revilings of each other. One of my earliest declarations on the floor of the House was a fixed determination on no account to engage in the discussion of the Slavery question. To this I faithfully adhered, even against the remonstrances of friends, because of my conviction of duty to my country and respect to my own judgment. It was a question in which the national councils had no right to interfere. I derided in my speeches to the people the poor, ephemeral reputation, won in such ingiorious contests, comparing them in their dangers to those who claim the merit of gallantry in such battles, to the petty contests of ignorant litigants in the Justice's Court.

I will not fatigue you with a recital of the details of my political life. Against all the remonstrances I could urge, contrary to all the entreaties that I could interpose, the people of Georgia, perhaps I should say, the leaders of the people, madly rushed the State into the vortex of revolution. I was in my seat at Washington. I have been blamed for continuing in it. I have never taken the ground of the injustice done me in supposing that I would pocket a certain share of the public money than did my associates. I now say that I disdained to do it. I remember that one of the papers of this State stigmatized me for the respect shown me by an overwhelming majority of the House, including the Speaker and its prominent members, who met me with much feeling upon my retirement from the hall. They tendered me the floor for a week if I desired it, to expose what had been done in Georgia. I declined the proffered honor. True, I remained at Washington, but not as a member of Congress. I returned to Georgia, and found the State in a blaze of revolution. I was not disappointed in finding myself the object of obloquy, if not of scorn. In the midst of all this I maintained my own opinions irrespective of the clamors of leaders and multitudes, and never sought, during the frightful contest that ensued, to be heard in any assembly of men. From the day I left Congress until I entered this hall for the purpose of restoring the ancient relations between the State and the Government, I took no part in any public meeting; and, had the strife continued years longer, I was firmly fixed in determination to abstain from participation and discussion.

For this, and for my uniform sincere conduct on all occasions, I obtained a lodgment in the national heart; and men of national feeling have refused to forget me. It is from no feeling of vanity that I declare it is a source of proud satisfaction to me that this feeling is so widely entertained and so forcibly expressed by the masses of the loyal men throughout the Union.

I could recount innumerable instances of confidence and regard shown me, in kindness solicited for others, by the Government and its officers and agents, both civil and military. For these things I have obtained neither fee nor expected reward. I could not charge money from any one for my influence with the Government, especially when accompanied with my pledge for the sincerety and fidelity of an applicant for its favors. For this would be to sell that which is without price.

Upon the overthrow of the Confederacy, when its civil officers were fleeing as wretched fugitives, and when its war-worn, barefoot, dispirited soldiery were seeking their once happy homes, it occurred to me that I, in that rude hour of adversity, might, in behalf of the citizens of Georgia, appeal to the Throne for clemency. I was approached by letters from gentlemen of the highest position, who importuned me to forget the unpleasant past, and magnanimously forgiving those who had reviled me, to repair to Washington on this mission of mercy. Surrounded with the wreck of a shattered fortune and a distressed household, I accepted the trust. Here let me not fail to return my grateful thanks to those who, for the sake of the people, contributed to defray my expenses. I exerted—with whatever of success I must leave to others to judge—my powers to obtain an amelioration of the policy of the Government toward this people. I represented them as conciliated, heart-broken, and ready to embrace the requirements of the Government. If, in my anxiety to benefit them, I overstepped the bounds of propriety, you at least will scarcely censure me. Subsequent events may, I fear, have convinced the Government that I was too sanguine, and that, in their behalf, the great cause was not presented kindly affected to the Union as I sought to make it appear. While thus engaged, I contributed to the enlargement of officers in prison, and obtained pardon for some who had offended the laws. In that day it did not occur to me that I was despised for the influence I was thus enabled to exercise. A brave, generous man, and former friend and acquaintance of mine, was placed in command of the Department of Georgia. To him I applied—how often I cannot undertake to say—for acts of kindness of every variety to the poor, distressed men and friendless families. I never applied in vain. His heart, tender as it is brave, always melted at appeals to humanity. I was careful not to claim at his hands what I thought was unjust, and thus abuse the confidence he reposed in me. This influence was not limited to him alone, but extended to all his commanding officers, and to the officers of the Government generally. Here let me inquire what it was that gave me this power to do good? The answer, pointing but that conviction, on the minds of all, that I had been true to the Government through the frightful scenes of conflict.

You will all bear me witness that I have not importuned you for your votes—for that, if nothing else, you shall give me credit. In determining a choice for Senators, I have a right to insist that you do no hurt to the State, by electing a man who, from any cause, cannot serve you if elected. I have no right to urge upon you, nor will I, my abilities to represent the State, but I may and should present my availability. If any of you imagine that it is a matter of trifling importance what position, civil or military, an individual has occupied in the defunct Government of the Confederacy, let me tell you that you labor under a profound mistake; whoever regards lightly the test oath, and believes it immaterial whether one can take it or not, is laboring under a delusion. The admission of members into the present Congress will depend mainly upon the ability of the member to take the oath required of him—conscientiously. The history of each member will be inquired into; a rigid scrutiny will be observed as to his antecedents. And no matter what may be the personal merits of a man, his political career and character alone will be consulted. The rejection rule may irritate and wound your pride, but it should not, if indeed you are the loyal men you profess to be. If you really feel a reluctance to elect a man who can take this oath, then it is because you disapprove his loyalty, and if sustained in this sentiment by your constituents, then you are not entitled to representation in the councils of the nation. If it be a matter of reproach to be able to take this severe oath then denounce me, for I can take it. I am sorry to say that I know so few who are in my situation. Do you wish that all could take it?

The State of South Carolina has selected for a Senator a man distinguished for his love of the Union since the days of nullification, and another not identified with the revolution. If South Carolina can act so wisely, how much is to be expected of Georgia?

You all profess to love the President and to sustain his policy. If I may be allowed to compare large things with small, let me inquire how it is that you can forgive ANDREW JOHNSON for making war upon the Confederacy, and exerting himself to crush it, and yet complain of me for my peaceful opposition to your revolution? His children fought you while mine fought for you. Are you quite certain that your love for the President is heartfelt and sincere?

If you would give evidence of your attachment, consult his wishes. The President is a man of wisdom, and readily distinguishes between mere lip service and genuine devotion. You will not be able to deceive him.

Rumor hath it that I am to be defeated, nay, crushed, annihilated by some unseen handsome intangible adversary. If it be your purpose to bring me into contempt, you had better resort to blanks. But let me tell you, gentlemen, you cannot drive me from my purpose—you cannot weaken my convictions or what is due to my character, my self-respect, and above all, my devotion to the Government I love. I am prepared for the sacrifice—let the suspended sword fall. Thank God, I have learned more than your displeasure. I have suffered much for my opinions. I can endure more.

Understand me, I do not complain, and I will not complain; for I shall have no right to do so if, in the election, you should prefer to me some other citizen of similar sentiments, on account of superior moral worth or talent; but when, forgetting the helpless condition of our people, dependent upon the favor of the Government for what of liberty they now enjoy, you shall madly and revengefully choose a man over me prominently identified with the rebel Government, I will denounce the folly and infatuation of the act.

It is generally understood that you will make choice of a distinguished gentleman, prominent for his public services and his acknowledged talents, and, regardless of his earnest remonstrances as set forth in the letter I will read you, force upon him, objectionable and rejected as he may be, this high trust. If you are really his friends, you will better serve him by forgetting the use of his name. I care not if a man be considered as pure as an angel, under such circumstances he cannot escape a suspicion of encouraging the act. My attitude may bias my judgment, but I will stake my reputation that evil comes of the deed. But the fiat has gone forth, and it is irrevocable.

Some profess to believe that there is little difference as to the status of men, and that all will be regarded alike. Is it nothing that such as I, condemning the revolution, and abstaining from its commencement, its close from participating in the public meeting, from casting a vote for any officer of the prevented new government, and from any act voluntarily at war with obligations to my country—is there, in your judgment, no difference between such a man and one who took office under an organization hostile and at war with the Government to which his allegiance was due? If you determine there is not, the Senate of the United States will reverse your judgment. Remember that it is of far less consequence what may be the standing of your favorite in Georgia than what is the estimate of the Senate in regard to him. That body, and not the people of Georgia, must pass upon his eligibility.

I have heard that I am censured for having made a speech on the occasion of raising a national flag at the military headquarters at Augusta. I did make the speech—at the solicitation of Gen. STEEDMAN, a brave and generous man, and my personal friend, to whom I am indebted for many kindnesses to others, granted as favors to me. What should I have done, refused the act of courtesy? Let me be frank and declare to you that I never look upon the flag of my country, nor listen to the strains of our national airs, without feeling my cheeks glow and my pulse quicken. I sought to provoke, on the occasion referred to, a spirit of kindness and good feeling between the citizens and soldiers. It was a time of considerable excitement, and my efforts failed to please either party, which convinces me that I was on the right line.

My object has been to convince you of my general concurrence of opinion with the President, and distinctly to impress you with a fixed conviction of my loyalty to the Government. If my principles commend me to your suffrage, I shall rejoice; if they do not, they shall not be the less my sentiments.

Here Mr. HILL was asked by a gentleman to state his position in regard to Mr. DAVIS. Mr. HILL said:

I am censured for calling on the late Convention, as a Convention, memorializing the President for the pardon of JEFFERSON DAVIS, ALEXANDER H. STEPHENS and others. I did object to such action on the part of the Convention, insisting that it was not the appropriate business of such a body, called for the great purpose of restoring the State to its former relations with the Government of the United States, and would have no effect on the mind or action of the President, who would necessarily be governed mainly by motives of public policy. I maintain now the correctness of my position, and claim that time has already justified my course.

I have sought to be explicit and frank. I have concealed from you no sentiment of mine. I invite you now to propose any question to me that suggests itself. I wish no man to be in doubt as to my opinions—for my reputation for candor is more to me than the result of to-morrow's election. That may conclude my political career, certain it is, if defeated, as I anticipate, I cannot on any account be used afterward.

Gentlemen, you have heard me with much patience and close attention; for this, I thank you. Whatever may be your action, I trust it may redound to the welfare of the people and the best interests of the State.

### Schools for Freedmen in Macon.

*From the Macon Journal.*

More than four thousand colored people of both sexes and all ages, are enjoying the privilege of instruction in the schools in this city, established, since the 1st of last year, by the Christian people of the North and under the supervision of Rev. H. EDDY, and Mr. ROCKWELL, assisted by ten or twelve ladies from the Northern States. These ladies are the teachers, and they are said to evince energy, zeal and talent in the management of the schools.

There are four morning schools, one in each of the four African churches; there is one afternoon school, embracing the more advanced pupils of the morning schools; and there is one night school where freedmen of every color, size, age, of both sexes, meet to learn. In the morning schools about six hundred attend, and as many as three hundred and fifty sometimes attend the night school, which indeed may be denominated a mixed school on account of the heterogeneous character of pupils, for from old men of seventy down to the mere child, and from the old married dame to the sprightly yellow lass, all sizes and ages may be seen there.

It is a common thing to behold the young freedmen going to and from their schools, *Webster* in hand; and it is to be hoped that by the proceedings good seed are being sown. We must confess that we experience a feeling of commendation for those who have left home and all its comforts to come so far and engage in a work so essentially of a missionary character, and we hope that our citizens will encourage those efforts to benefit and improve the people who are to live among us, whether we will or not, and to whom we are to look for faithful servants. Let us not show ourselves unwilling to behold the elevation, mentally and morally, of those who were once our slaves; but on the contrary let us prove ourselves, to the extent of our ability, to be the real friend of the negro, and his best well-wisher. The Southern people are eminently a missionary people; let them not be so proud as to condemn or animadvert upon those who are engaged in a real missionary work, which the fortunes of war have placed it out of our power properly to perform.

## VIRGINIA.

### Legislative Proceedings—A New Railroad to Alexandria—Miscellaneous.

From Our Own Correspondent.

RICHMOND, VA., Thursday, Feb. 8, 1866.

The only Legislative item of general interest which has transpired here during the past week, is the passage of a series of resolutions indorsing the policy of President JOHNSON, which you have already published. Yesterday a Joint Committee was appointed to wait on the President and present them formally. The Committee star's to-day, and will meet at Willard's on Friday morning. They expect to gain an interview with President JOHNSON on Friday or Saturday, and will probably return on Sunday morning. The resolutions as originally presented to the Legislature contained some objectionable phrases, reflecting on the honesty of the Radicals in Congress; but they were stricken out after due consideration, and the vote was then unanimous in both Houses. Mr. JOYNES, of the House of Delegates, and Mr. GRAY, of the Senate, both members of the committee, are the acknowledged leaders of the conservative element in their respective bodies, and their appointment was a deserved compliment to the large mass of people whom they represent in principle. The other members are fair representatives of the Legislature—that is, they thoroughly despise the opponents of the President, and as thoroughly admire him and his friends.

The resolutions are undoubtedly a part of a cut and dried programme to outflank any movement having for its object the abrogation of the present Government of the State. It is well known that petitions are being circulated in Alexandria and vicinity asking for this, and it is also well known that the Reconstruction Committee will probably receive an argument, carefully prepared by a prominent gentleman here, to prove the illegality of the present General Assembly, and the propriety of establishing a provisional government. To counteract the influence of these petitions and the argument above mentioned, the resolutions were passed.

It is perhaps a fact worthy of public notice, that the Legislature has not yet done anything in the way of modifying the vagrant law, recently suspended by order of Gen. TERRY. Quite a number of members expressed a desire to modify the law, just after the order was issued; but they were prevailed on to wait a few days and see if it would be sustained by the authorities in Washington, and now it seems as if the matter had been forgotten altogether. It is probable, however, that it will be mentioned to the President, and his wishes in the premises will have great weight.

The commencement of the construction of the new line of railroad from Alexandria to Aquia Creek is hailed with delight by the business men of this section of the State. When it is completed, Richmond and the Southern coast will be in direct communication with Washington and New-York. The Richmond, Fredericksburgh and Potomac road, already the fastest and best running road in the South, will then be the great line of travel and freight for Charleston, Savannah and other coast cities below Richmond. No railroad movement of greater importance to the South has yet been broached, and consequently none receives more hearty indorsement and good wishes from the people here.

The number of beggars in Richmond is truly appalling, and now that the cold weather is upon us they seem to be increasing. Pale, emaciated women enter the hotels and ask for money enough to buy a pint of meal, and ragged, shoeless children meet you on the corners, shivering in the cold, with their shrivelled hands out-stretched, begging for a penny. I have taken the trouble to investigate a few cases, and in doing so discovered a series of misery which would sicken the hearts of SHERMAN'S most reckless bummers, or even WHEELER'S cavalry. Prominent citizens of Richmond are now traveling in the North soliciting alms, and donations have already been received from New-York, Boston, &c. No more deserving objects of charity can be found than the poor of Richmond.

E. P. B.

### The President's Reply to the Virginia Delegation—Its Effect on the People—Diversity of Opinion—Another Officers' Hop—Southern Society—Association with Northerners, &c.

From Our Own Correspondent.

RICHMOND, Va., Wednesday, Feb. 14, 1866.

The return of the Legislative delegation to the President has been the occasion of much conversation and theorizing here. The unmistakable slap at the radicals of the North, which the President perpetrated in his reply, is the cause of much congratulation all parties seeming to think that they were neither the "hammer" nor the "anvil." No one has as yet admitted that he is included in the reference to the extremists of the South, who, with those at the other extreme, "must get out of the way" while "we swing around in the circle of the Union." The State papers of every political shade find texts in the speech from which they preach sermons consistent with their own peculiar views. Ignoring the fact that the President recognizes the existence of an unsubdued rebel element in this section, the whole community seems to be felicitating itself that it has been encouraged to persevere in its former course. As every man here has his own definition of the word loyalty, when applied to allegiance to the United States, so every man seems to think that he and his friends are entitled to recognition, under the President's policy, as developed by the reply in question. The ultra Unionists who have been "true blue" during the war construe loyalty as ability to take the test oath, and, *per contra*, others think that a man is loyal who has ceased from overt acts of treason and "swallowed the purp"—*i. e.*, taken the oath of allegiance to the Federal Government.

As long as the "test oath" stands as it now does, it presents an impassable barrier to Secessionists who are striving to get into Congress, and could be made instrumental in rewarding the few men of the South—there are hardly 5,000 of them—who were loyal during the war. As the situation now is, however, it is a curse to all classes, for men who can take it are, by the radical action of Congress, placed on a level with with those who cannot. A majority of the Representatives elect from this State, and both of the Senators, can conscientiously subscribe to the oath, for during the war they stood firm against the torrent of treason which swept away their friends and neighbors. They sacrificed not only their property, but the friendship of old associates, and imperiled their lives in their devotion to the Union. Loyalty with such surroundings is most assuredly a purer and holier kind than that exhibited by any of us Northerners, situated as we were where the tide of public opinion was drifting in the right direction. These men kept themselves aloof from taints of treason, and their hearts leaped with joy when the flag they loved once more flo

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NEW-YORK, SUNDAY, FEB. 18, 1866.

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## NEWS OF THE DAY.

### FROM EUROPE.

The steamship *City of London* arrived at this port yesterday morning. Her dates are one day later than those by the *Bremen*. The political news is unimportant. A fancy fair and a concert, in aid of the Fenian prisoners, had been prohibited in Dublin.

There are no signs of the *Canada* at Halifax or the *Belgian* at Portland. Both steamers are overdue.

### GENERAL NEWS.

The vault in which the remains of Mr. LINCOLN lie entombed, at Springfield, was lately opened and the lid of the casket in which he sleeps raised. His features were scarcely recognizable. Their embalmment had failed to preserve them. They were identified as those of the martyred President by a Committee of the National Monument Association, that they might certify to the actual presence of the body in the casket, in pursuance of a resolution of the Directors. The sad ceremony ended, the lid was nailed down and sealed with the signet of the Association. The door of the sepulchre was then closed and sealed with the same signet, to remain undisturbed till they are removed to the National Monument.

There was a great mutiny in the city prison, at Louisville, on Sunday night, some thirty or forty prisoners making an attempt to break out of the jail. When the deputy went in to lock them up in their cells for the night, as usual, they seized him, took from him the cell keys, threw them into the cistern, and then set themselves to work with clubs, stones, sticks, and anything else they could lay hands upon to break down the doors, windows, walls, &c., but they failed. The city jailor, assisted by a number of policemen, quelled the mutiny by firing a volley into the midst of the rioters, hitting the ringleader, named BEAUMONT, on the forehead. The prisoners were then locked into their cells and heavily ironed.

Rev. R. L. COLLIER, late of New-Brunswick, N. J., has accepted a call to the First Unitarian Church in Chicago. In a note to the *Northwestern* he says: "I have used every endeavor to remain within the pale of the so-called Orthodoxy, but cannot. I think it is only honest to my Methodist brethren to say so. I have no stones to cast at the Methodist Church. She has the most heroic history known to Christianity. I am proud of my old associates and always shall be. I have only to say to you, and to all of my good friends, I am conscientious and God-fearing in this step."

Among the various military organizations existing in the country at the breaking ont of the rebellion, says the Boston *Transcript*, few can show a nobler record than the New-England Guard Battalion. In April, 1861, the battalion numbered one hundred and seventy-four men, more than one-half of whom served as officers during the war. Their rank was divided as follows: generals, seven; colonels, sixteen; lieutenant-colonels, five; majors, eight; captains, thirty-two; lieutenants, twenty-two. Total, ninety.

A letter from the City of Mexico, recently received by a gentleman in Columbus, Mississippi, contains the following: Gov. HARRIS, of Tennessee, visited the city in the middle of December, to lay in, as he said, his supplies for Christmas. He looks better than ever I saw him. The same letter speaks of SHELBY and PRICE in glowing terms, and adds: "Gov. ALLEN tells me that he has his newspaper, the *Mexican Times* in good condition; it overpays expenses, and is increasing in patronage."

DONALD MCKAY, the distinguished ship-builder, of East Boston, has lately returned from Europe, where he thoroughly inspected the iron-clad navies of France and England. He says that our Navy Department has constructed, built, and equipped, since 1851, an iron-clad fleet more powerful than all the iron-clad navies of the world combined, and declares the *Dunderberg*, built by Mr. WEBB, in New-York City, to be equal to all the French iron-clads, of which we have heard so much in praise.

The Pennsylvania Revenue Act, just passed, requires every bank to pay a tax of one per cent. to the Commonwealth on each share of stock, and railroad, canal and transportation companies not liable to taxes on income to pay a tax of three-quarters of one per cent. on their gross receipts. It relieves all real estate from taxation for State purposes. The military loan is to be paid off with proceeds of the above taxes.

A New-York gentleman of ample means has purchased the Government buildings located on Lookout Mountain for the purpose of establishing there a seat of learning. This historic site is admirably adapted to this purpose—high and airy, and sufficiently removed from the city to throw no temptation in the way of the student in the prosecution of his studies. It is also one of the most pleasant summer retreats in the Southern country.

The Treasury Department, in reply to a resolution of the House, inquiring as to the amount of revenue received from the late rebellious States since the close of the war, have prepared a statement showing the amount received into the Treasury from the 1st of April, 1865, till the 1st of February, 1866, to have been nearly $28,000,000, most of which sum was realized from the sale of captured and abandoned property, and from the internal revenue tax on cotton.

Gen. FISK, of the Freedmen's Bureau in Kentucky, has received by a single mail letters detailing fifty-two distinct outrages upon freedmen. These letters are received from men of respectability and standing, all citizens of Kentucky, and most of them persons who were appointed bureau agents in the different counties, upon the recommendation of members of the Kentucky Legislature.

Great difficulty was experienced by the ferry-boats on Friday night and yesterday in making their way through the ice with which the rivers were filled. The Bremen ship *Energie* was cut through by the ice and sunk. The two Spanish frigates which were lying at anchor in the North River were dragged foul of each other, doing some damage to their rigging. Five men who attempted to cross from Bergen Point to Staten Island in a small boat got jammed in the ice, and were nearly frozen to death before being rescued by the steamer *Red Jacket*.

The Richmond *Whig* estimates that as many as fifty thousand young men from the Southern States have settled themselves in New-York City to seek their fortunes. Many have gone to Baltimore, and we presume that there is scarcely a Northern city of any magnitude that does not number such representatives of the South among its population.

Gen. JOHN P. SLOCUM, lately appointed Chief-Justice of New-Mexico, left Cincinnati on the 8th inst. for Santa Fe, to enter upon the duties of his office. Mr. WILL. MCLEAN GWYNNE, son of the late LEWELLEN GWYNNE, Esq., of Cincinnati, accompanied the Judge, having been appointed to the position of Clerk of the Court.

A letter, signed by the entire Congressional delegation from Ohio, has been addressed to the Revenue Commissioners, stating that the tobacco growers of the West complain that the present tax on manufactured tobacco is unjust and oppressive, and unfairly discriminates against them, and in favor of the tobacco growers of Connecticut and Cuba.

JOHN ROSS, whose claims to the chieftainship of the Cherokees were ignored by the Commission recently set out to form treaties with the hostile Indian tribes, is in Washington. ROSS is represented as possessing great wealth, and living in a style of elegance unsurpassed by his more enlightened brethren. His visit is to secure his recognition by the Government as chief of the Cherokees.

Gen. CHETLAN recently arrived at Memphis from Alabama, and reports cotton prospects excellent. Negroes are anxious for work, and readily make contracts at from seven to ten dollars per month. Sawmills and factories are being built and restored. Northern men are welcomed, and receive all necessary assistance and information, reports to the contrary notwithstanding.

During the late severe storm in Minnesota, a young man, engaged in teaching school in the town of Viola, Olmsted County, started to go to his home, about six miles distant. He did not arrive home that night, and in the morning inquiry for him resulted in the discovery of his body, frozen stiff, leaning in an easy attitude against a fence, in sight of of a house, and within a mile of home.

The sum of $18,000 has already been contributed, and a large portion of it paid into the hands of the Western Sanitary Commission, by the colored soldiers and freedmen of the United States, for the erection of a national monument at Washington to the memory of Mr. LINCOLN—a spontaneous offering of their gratitude to the great liberator of their race.

BENJAMIN W. GREENE, of Hartford, who killed his wife in November last, and then attempted to cut his own throat, was before the Police Court on Thursday, and pleaded not guilty to the charge of murder. His trial was postponed until March 7, and Mr. GREENE was required to give $25,000 bonds for his appearance then.

Eleven men were frozen to death in the vicinity of Hamilton, Fillmore County, Minn., on the night of the 20th ult. Six of them were frozen in a sleigh while passing along the road. Another was found frozen in a standing posture with his hands over his face, and only a few rods from a house.

The American Bunting Company of Lowell, Mass., has just completed a flag for the use of the United States Senate. This is the first flag ever made in this country from domestic materials, and the Senators will no longer deliberate under the folds of a flag made from foreign fabrics.

Of the $25,000 to be raised for the erection of an equestrian monument to Col. ROBERT G. SHAW, of the Fifth (colored) Regiment, Massachusetts Volunteers, $12,000 have already been voluntarily subscribed, and it is thought the Committee will soon secure the whole amount.

HENRY W. HILLARD, ex-member of Congress from Alabama, now practicing law at Augusta, Ga., delivered an argument before the Supreme Court of Georgia, on the 22d, against the constitutionality of the act of Congress providing for the issue of Treasury notes, and making them a legal tender.

The *Northern Alabamian* tells a curious and rather unreliable story of eight persons having died in the vicinity of Avoca, in consequence of having danced themselves into a violent perspiration at a party, and then exposing themselves to such extreme cold that their clothing was frozen on them.

There is an immense supply of lumber now standing on the Androscoggin River and its tributaries in Maine. Fifteen years ago the lumbering business on the river began, and as yet hardly a clearing has been made on the edge of the wilderness on the upper waters of the river.

The Florida Legislature has voted to Mrs. MARTHA M. REID, formerly matron of Howard's Grove and other hospitals in Richmond, a pension of $600 per annum, in consideration of her services and sacrifices for the sick and wounded of the Confederate army in that capacity.

The Charleston *Courier* has an article eulogizing the recent military order issued by Gen. SICKLES for the regulation of labor contracts, and promises it a hearty support, on the ground that it is eminently calculated to remove the existing difficulties between the colored people and the employers.

A San Francisco correspondent says the emigration scheme of ASA MERCER, to transport widows and daughters of soldiers, who fell in battle, to Washington Territory, receives severe condemnation in that Territory, California and Oregon.

There are eighty thousand people in Tennessee who can neither read nor write. The Memphis *Bulletin* thinks it would be well to imitate New-England and teach them, rather than to abuse the Yankees and still leave these unfortunates in ignorance.

A gentleman connected with the Geological Survey of the State of Texas, writes that there exist vast iron beds in Leano County, the principal deposit being on the San Fernando, a tributary of the Leano River.

It is estimated in Kansas City that not less than five hundred ex-rebel soldiers have left Cass and Jackson Counties during the past two weeks—an exodus for which loyal men are duly grateful.

The friends of Rev. HENRY GILES, the essayist and lecturer, have raised and paid over to him the sum of $1,889, in consideration of his illness and disability for writing or lecturing.

A petition ninety feet long, signed by six thousand five hundred citizens of Philadelphia, favoring Sunday cars running, has been laid before the Pennsylvania Legislature.

Columbus, Ga., is again to be garrisoned. Two companies of negroes arrived on the 6th, and two more are expected. The papers don't like the idea.

The steamer *Jeff. Davis* was sold at auction a few days since at Savannah, by the Government, for $9,000. She was bought by her former owner, Capt. DICKERSON.

Mrs. A. H. YARRINGTON has been appointed Postmistress at Eufaula, *vice* T. A. BRANNON, who was recently appointed, but refused to take the test oath.

Col. JOHN WITHERS, late of the Adjutant-General's Bureau of the Confederate States, is about to start a newspaper in Lynchburgh, Va.

The death of Brig.-Gen. FRAZIER, in command of Cumberland Gap while the rebels were holding it, is reported.

Col. GILES M. HILLYER, of the Natchez *Courier*, has declined the invitation to run for Mayor of that city.

The ex-rebel General, ROBERT E. LEE, has been summoned before the Reconstruction Committee, and will appear next week.

### LOCAL NEWS.

On Thursday, among the confirmations by the United States Senate were the appointments of Hon. E. A. ROLLINS, as Commissioner of Internal Revenue, and Hon. D. C. WHITMAN, as Assistant Commissioner. Mr. ROLLINS had been connected with the Internal Revenue Bureau from its organization, early in 1863, first as cashier, and after the election of the former Assistant Commissioner, Hon. E. D. MCPHERSON, to the position of Clerk of the National House of Representatives, as successor of Mr. MCPHERSON. He most creditably performed all the duties assigned to him, through the successive administrations of Commissioners BOUTWELL, LEWIS and ORTON, legitimately earning the promotion to the head of the Bureau, which was so gracefully accorded to him by President JOHNSON, in October last, on the special recommendation of Secretary MCCULLOCH and the then retiring Commissioner, Hon. WILLIAM ORTON, of this City. Commissioner ROLLINS is a New-Hampshire man by birth, a graduate of Dartmouth College and of the celebrated Cambridge Law School. In his State Legislature he represented the district in which he resided through several terms, being twice chosen presiding officer of the Assembly. He is now about forty years of age. Commissioner ROLLINS, on returning from a short visit to his home in New-Hampshire, formally assumed his present position on Wednesday, November 1, and was succeeded in the position of Assistant Commissioner by Mr. D. C. WHITMAN, theretofore Chief Clerk of the Bureau, and then promoted.

AUGUSTE LUDKIE was fatally shot, during Friday night, by a pistol ball in the side, fired by an unknown man, who was engaged in a fracas, with several others in front of the dance-house, No. 161 Washington-street. The wounded man was proceeding homeward when he received the injuries that will probably result in his death. The proprietor of the dance-house and four others were arrested and locked up in the Tombs, to await the result of LUDKIE's wound. An *ante-mortem* examination was held yesterday by Coroner WILDEY, at the New-York Hospital, where LUDKIE now lies in a dying condition.

The Court of Common Pleas, at Special Term, Judge DALY presiding, has, by an order, changed the name of the "Milnor Memorial Church of the City of New-York," (Episcopal,) to that of "The Church of the Atonement of the City of New-York." The order was granted on the application of the Rector, Church Wardens and Vestrymen of the Church.

ELIZABETH LINDSEY was found in her bed at her residence, No. 59 Thompson-street, during Friday evening, with her throat cut with some sharp instrument. Being unable to speak, nothing could be learned regarding the manner in which the injuries were inflicted. She is now lying in a critical condition at Bellevue Hospital.

Skating was resumed on the Park ponds yesterday, and was indulged in till afternoon, when the ice became weak and the ball was taken down. At the Fifth-avenue Pond the skating match for gentlemen, advertised to take place, was postponed on account of the ice breaking up. In Brooklyn and Hoboken the skating was never better.

A large meeting of the citizens of Jersey City was held in the City Hall of that city last evening, at which the propriety of passing the Metropolitan Police Bill, now before the Legislature at Trenton, was discussed by the friends and the opponents of the measure.

Mr. ROMSEN WELLSMORE, a resident of Hartford, Conn., seventy-one years of age, fell from the platform of a Fourth-avenue car, in Thirty-first-street, yesterday, and was severely and it is feared fatally injured.

In the Superior Court, Special Term, Chief-Justice ROBERTSON presiding, a decree of divorce was yesterday granted in the case of GUSTAV W. DORN *vs.* MARIA B. DORN.

The case of ORAM, charged with the murder of VAN DOREN, in Beaver-street, in the month of July last, is on the calendar of the Oyer and Terminer for Monday. Mr. Justice J. G. BARNARD will preside.

JOHN HARTMAN, charged with having a large quantity of counterfeit United States currency in his possession, was yesterday taken before Commissioner OSBORN and held for further examination.

### Affairs in Spain.

The last reported events of Gen. PRIM's undertaking are that he has retired to Portugal, and that his army had disbanded. We regard the intelligence on these points as not wholly free from exaggeration and doubt. But if it be strictly true, and if the whole revolt be actually crushed, the causes which indnced it still remain, and the whole matter cannot be said to have received its final settlement. By most of the Democrats, or Progressistas, he is considered the ablest and foremost man of the party, and they will not the less look toward him as their leader because of his present want of success.

The modern history of Spain is a history of continued struggles and insurrections between two great parties, a party of progress and liberalism, and one of repression and bigotry. Ever since the enlightened reign of CHARLES III., the wise measures which he inaugurated and by which the development of the arts, trade and commerce was encouraged, and the power of the Jesuits restricted, have been occasions of national convulsion and disaster, by means of alternate efforts to reverse or to restore them. These convulsions, complicated as they were in 1830 by the abolition of the Salic law, and the consequent exclusion of DON CARLOS from the heirship to the throne, for a long time after that period took the form of another regular war for the succession. They involved the sympathies of the army, which became divided in opinion, and which has remained so divided, more or less, to the present time. The revolt of which accounts have lately been printed, was probably a new outbreak of a similar character with those that have preceded it. The war against DON CARLOS probably was to be revived against the party of which he was the favorite, and the cry of the insurgents for ESPARTERO may have been a call for the liberal policy which ESPARTERO always endeavored to carry out. Not that the action of the Spanish Government has been repressive of late years. Gen. O'DONNELL, who is Prime Minister, has himself fought more than once at the head of the progressistas. In 1820, when FERDINAND VII., by reversing the liberal order of things following the war of independence, caused a new revolutionary outbreak, O'DONNELL was sent to repress it, but joined the revolutionists, and aided in forcing concessions from the king. At a later period (1843), when ESPARTERO's rupture with the Cortes was the signal for a general revolt throughout Spain, he was with NAARVAEZ at the head of the "Moderados." The ministry formed under NAARVAEZ was a liberal one, and maintained itself for some time, but was obstructed by Court intrigues. The old influences were at work, and he was compelled to resign in 1851. The loss of such a man to the nation was very great. The four years following his retirement were years of national retrogression.

The country was uneasy and apprehensive of a restoration of the worst features of former despotisms. Again O'DONNELL was the leader of a new revolution, and was successful in inducing the recall to power of ESPARTERO. For two years more, until 1856, the improved order of affairs was partially maintained; but in July of that year the reactionary party again gained the ascendant, and ESPARTERO resigned. An insurrection followed, as a matter of course. O'DONNELL now appeared, and in a new character. Appointed Prime Minister, he crushed the rebellion and became a conservative supporter of the Crown. He did not by this attitude compromise his principles, however, to any very great extent, but sought to unite a liberal administration with a firm exercise of power. Through his influence, the army and navy were much increased, and by successful foreign war, the prestige of the nation was raised higher than it had been for many years. All this while the Carlist, or reactionary party, had not been idle, and in 1860 they attempted to place the Count DE MONTEMOLIN, the eldest son of DON CARLOS, who had transferred his supposed rights to him, upon the throne. The attempt failed, and the Count was imprisoned, only being set at liberty on formally abandoning his claims—which abandonment he very soon afterward revoked.

We need not follow the history of Spanish troubles through the discontents aroused by the war with Santo Domingo, the firm stand taken by NAARVAEZ in favor of and the Queen against the cessation of that war, her present attitude toward Chili, nor the financial embarrassments consequent upon the large military establishment kept on foot. The latter grievance will be understood when we remember that a population of a little over sixteen millions supports an army of 280,000 men and a navy of over 220 ships, carrying about 25,000 sailors and marines. But the financial question did not appear to be the chief one agitated.

What that question is does not even now appear on the surface, but we presume will at some future time. The eccentricities of the Court have not been so glaring of late as they formerly were, and the lookers-on of other nations were hoping that a new era of prosperity would be inaugurated by a period of comparative peace. That there is wide-spread and deep uneasiness seems evident. The leader of the late movement, Gen. PRIM, is an able and tried soldier, and not likely to have headed a revolt of two regiments unless assured of support. That he reckoned upon such not without ground, is apparent from the fact that several districts became disaffected, and from the great efforts made to quell the disturbance. In saying this we would not be understood to magnify the occasion; but it is impossible, in hearing of a new revolt in Spain, not to recall the many others that have taken place in former years. Nor can we escape the reflection that a wise and temperate course on the part of the sovereign might have averted much of the threatened trouble. The Spanish people have been unhappily trained to look to their Generals for relief rather than toward the Throne. The army has become the chief arena of politics, and the populace confide in their friends among its ranks, and leave to it the task of redress in political matters. We trust and hope that wisdom and patriotism will so guide the Court and the military that we shall not have to record disaster to a Power with which we are upon peaceable and friendly terms.

### The Health Bill.

Yesterday the Conference Committee of the two Houses of the Legislature settled the differences upon the Health Bill, and it was reported as amended. The Senate adopted it, 23 to 22; the Assembly did not vote, their copy not being perfected, but will undoubtedly concur. The Senate bill named four physicians, and the Police Commissioners as the Board to be created. The Assembly repudiated the Police Commissioners very emphatically, and demanded that the Governor should appoint all the officers. The compromise bill takes in the four Police Commissioners, the Health Officer of the port, and four members (three to be physicians) to be named by the Governor. So it appears that, instead of a complete commission, pure and simple, to be made by the Governor, the majority (four Police Commissioners and the Health Officer) are, after all, made by the bill, leaving only the minority to be appointed.

### Health of Cities.

The prominent feature in the Health Bill, as it passed the Senate, was, that it put a very positive power in the hands of certain men well known as honest, intelligent, and fearless—a power which would be strong and active enough to *coerce* sanitary reform. All experience shows that the public cannot be trusted to protect its own interests in this respect. The natural weakness of human nature that shrinks from discussing a disagreeable subject, however pressing in its nature, the full pocket of the landlord, the empty pocket of the tenant, the temporary convenience of all the citizens, combine to perpetuate the causes of disease and death. In the main, we go along very comfortably on this easy plan. Deaths from typhus, &c., happen occasionally among the "upper ten," which are religiously laid at the door of "an inscrutable Providence;" when, as a scientific fact, no man or woman of decent and cleanly associations ought to have typhus; that is, if living under a good municipal government, for, under a bad one, we meet pestilence and sudden death at every corner. And, therefore, we esteem it good policy to place positive power in the hands of an intelligent and fearless commission.

The slip-shod way in which we sacrifice the public health to merely temporary convenience is richly illustrated in the sanitary history of New-Orleans. For many years they had an epidemic of yellow fever every second year, with a formidable sprinkling of cases on the off years. The official statistics show that twelve epidemics killed 22,884 of the Orleanois. Public panic was worse than the statistics. With every July came a dread alarm. For a time the Board of Health would lie about it, call the cases "bilious" or "sporadic;" but it all ended usually in a general hegira, the flight of everybody that could get away, the staying away of everybody that could get a living elsewhere, and, annually, the almost entire suspension of business in New-Orleans for three or four months. Yet with this terrible pecuniary penalty before them, the people of New-Orleans kept an intolerably filthy town, and saddled the pestilence on Providence.

Then came the war and Gen. BUTLER—a *real* providence. During four years of the occupation of that city by many thousands of unacclimated and peculiarly imperilled Northern troops, the whole city furnished, in all, 191 cases of yellow fever, of which 67 died. That the yellow fever tendency was present is clearly proven by the occurrence of these 191 cases, none of which were imported, but all originated on the "tin-clads" which came down from Vicksburgh, and not on them until they had lain a long time in front of the city.

Here we find New-Orleans "redeemed, regenerated and disenthralled." Its citizens now proclaim it "one of the healthiest cities on the continent." It can honestly and convincingly invite to itself the capital, energy and industry of the country, and hold its harbor open all the year for commerce. How was this done?

Simply by a coercive sanitary police that knows no friends or political adherents, had no relations with street contractors, and only cared for one thing—to keep the city healthy. With Gen. BUTLER—it may not be profane to say—cleanliness outranked godliness. His police searched every fountain of pollution, every back-yard, cess-pool, tenement-house, gutter and streets. The latter were marvels of purity. It is not often that the sidewalks of Broadway are as clean as the carriage-way in St. Charles or Canal-streets. They were washed and scrubbed. The tropical noon-day showers were improved; for as the rain fell the street-sweepers sallied forth with their brooms and scrubbed the stones to cleanliness. When showers failed the hydrants were substituted.

It would be too much, we suppose, to expect our street contractors to take advantage of a heavy rain at night in this way. Their employes are, perhaps, too delicate, and we must look to the little girls, who sweep the crossings for pennies, for the necessary heroism. Yet it would be very desirable if this luxury of cleanliness, this security of life, could be added to the other attractions of New-York. Perhaps there would be money in it. If we get an epidemic of cholera next Summer, such as seems probable, the business interests of our merchants and hotel-keepers will suffer immensely. Country dealers have a wholesome horror of cholera, and would as soon patronize a dry-goods store located in a small-pox hospital, as visit our city during one of these great epidemics. Why not, then, have a sanitary police independent of party and other outside influences, with the power to enforce its decrees? There can be no tyranny worse than that which now taxes us beyond endurance and gives us only pestilence and death in return for our money.

### The Ax to the Root.

We have had frequent occasion to record, and always with deprecation, the course of many of the newspapers in the Southern States since their resumption of publication. The Press ought to be a reflex of popular sentiment; yet in the case of a great number of the most influential journals in the lately rebel States, we are afraid that the reverse is the fact; we are confident that such papers are, in many instances, mere conduits for the surplus bile of a disappointed and vindictive faction; of a class of men who seek notoriety, even at the goosequill's mouth; who have fattened for years upon morbid secretions of hatred of the Union; whose plantation education, such as it was, begun and ended with damning the Free States; who "fired the Southern heart" from the days of CALHOUN to the advent of the "Illinois Ape" with invective so low that history stops the nose at it; who swaggered and chewed and spit and swore in the halls and avenues of the Capitol until the public stomach retched with their noisomeness.

These bad men are at it still. Now and then a long-suppressed editor blazes forth in all the sanguine luridness of one who has put ink above blood, who, even at this late day, strides his skeleton Rosinante to tilt with poisoned lances at imaginary windmills. Now and then such a writer gets the ears of the public, and becomes a sort of moral pestilence that the Government agents feel it a duty to warn, to circumscribe, it may be to suppress.

The latter alternative happened the other day in Richmond, where Gen. TERRY suppressed the *Examiner*, the heretofore organ of JOHN M. DANIEL, the ablest of the Southern advocates, and afterward of JOHN MITCHEL, the basest of all Irish apostates, and last of all, of EDWARD A. POLLARD, of whom we may safely say "none but himself can be his parallel." This concern has been restrained; those who have recently read it are unanimous in approving the act.

Abstractly, we all support the freedom of the Press; concretely, we recognize an immense difference between liberty and license, between logic and special pleading, between argument and vituperation. Let the suppressed *Examiner* be judged on its merits; its worst enemy could ask no more. But the editor, whose tongue is vocal, and whose pen is reeking with feculence for all that is loyal and honest; whose ten fingers represent the barrels of two five-shooters, and whose spinal column creaks under the weight of bowie-knives, this sweetly loyal editor hies him to Washington and waylays the President—not now with bullet and steel but with prayer and petition—that the heavy heel of military law may be lifted from his neck, and that the *Examiner* may be allowed to "rave, recite and madden round the land." The story is that the President has not decided the case.

In the meantime Lieutenant-General GRANT has taken up the subject, (if our dispatch be correct,) and has sent orders to his officers to take note of the tone and current of the principal Southern papers, and report to him concisely in what manner they sustain the Union, or, if it be so, how far they work disaffection and disorganization.

True liberty of the Press has no more earnest advocate than ourselves. The expression of opinions, however, adverse to any Government, if done in a way and under circumstances that will not work absolute evil to the public safety, may always be tolerated. There can be no harm in flourishing a lighted torch on an ice-bound lake, but how if it be flourished in a powder-mill? And the only lighted torch in this country to-day is that of the Press. More than ever the people look to the press for counsel and guidance; that grand arbiter, the Sword, has done its mission and retired. "Take away the sword; States may be ruled without it." "Beneath the rule of men entirely great, the pen is mightier than the sword." Were all our pen-wielders entirely great, union and pacification would be very easy. But that wonderful weapon sometimes falls to MITCHELS and POLLARDS, and their kin; a tribe of bastard fanatics, imitating the actions without the brains of their originals; a set of restless disturbers of the peace whose pestilent stings may not absolutely endanger, but which most seriously annoy.

Should it be true that the Lieutenant-General has taken cognizance of this matter, we shall look for careful and judicious regulation. His rare practical sense, his cautious and deliberate judgment, his undisguised sympathy with the South so far as aiding them to purge themselves of rebellion, his potent voice in the great question of reconstruction, all warrant us in believing that he will deal with inflexible justice, and preserve alike the integrity of the Government and the rights of individuals.

### Ward Politicians and Liberty of Speech.

One great fundamental principle inherent in a democratic form of government is that those living beneath its sway are accorded perfect liberty of speech. Any orator, professional or temporarily inspired, may exhaust his lungs upon any topic, and before any gathering, in as wild and ferocious a manner as the temper of his audience will allow. The ruling powers calmly look on, or quietly ignore his utterances, so long as his words are not incentives to treasonable outbreaks or the commission of crime. It is thus that many passionate appeals to masses of men are in their effects mere windy effervescence, which subsides as quickly as the echo of their voices dies away.

Many peaceable-minded people do not seem to understand this. They read of a crowded meeting at which a host of enthusiastic Irishmen hang entranced upon the lips of such political notabilities as figured on a recent occasion in this City. They lift up eyes and hands in amazement at open councils of war by others than the authorized powers, and wonder that somebody does not at once "shut down" on what seem to them covert if not overt breaches of neutrality. Such astonished commentators need feel no alarm. It is only a part of the system of our political machinery. The declaimers we allude to simply use privileges accorded to every citizen. They know exactly how far they can go, to whom they speak, and what their own private objects are. The Fenian organization, whatever else it has done, or hopes to do, possesses a strong voting power. It is quite worth the while of politicians of the slightly demagogue stamp to look out for that voting power, and to use it for their own purposes. Why should they not? What matters it if they do take all the grievances of Ireland to themselves and open their expansive bosoms to her sons and daughters? Nobody, we take it, is hurt because Mr. WOOD wears the green to serve a purpose—to gain a new Mayoralty perhaps.

No one cares to curtail the liberty of speech by one hair's breadth. Sensible men regard it, on the contrary, as one of the best safeguards of the nation. But it takes foreigners long years to understand it as practiced among us, if indeed they ever do at all. The imposing array at Cooper Institute had evidently not learned its full significance. They did not dream that "thoughts that breathe and words that burn" could be otherwise than sincere. The trusting simplicity of the Irish character, the unaffected delight with which Irish people listen to those who sympathize with their aspirations, the generosity with which they pour forth their money in aid of what they esteem a good cause, would be at variance with the cold suspicion which weighs the words and measures the motives of those who essay to become their leaders. Nor would we have it otherwise. The lesson of how to be too wise is often too soon learned, and the qualities of faith and generosity often too soon cast aside. But there may be a proper limit even to credulity. And when agitators, who are not Irishmen, talk as those we have hinted at have talked, their dupes ought to have warning.

### The True Friends of the Freedmen.

Philanthropy, considered as merely a sentiment, is often unwise, short-sighted and suicidal—unwise as to the means adopted to secure its ends, short-sighted as to possible results, and suicidal because in its blind jostlings in the midst of facts which it cannot appreciate it stumbles and is trodden under foot. The same sentiment, mingled with judgment, will march with a soldier's tread straight on to clearly attainable ends, where sentiment alone will stagger and fall.

Important as is the question of the future status of the freedmen, it is not the great problem of the hour. It has not been the great problem of our civil war. Mr. LINCOLN did not consider it as such; he always subordinated it to the more central problem of the Union. Our existence as a united nation *was that problem*, and the complete restoration of all the States to their normal relations in the Union is to-day the paramount question. The destinies of the freedmen, like those of every class of our people, are bound up in the destinies of the nation. What freed the negroes? The war which crushed out the rebellion. What will best secure to them and their posterity the blessings of liberty? Nothing so surely as *the security of the Republic itself*. It is just here that Mr. JOHNSON and his supporters differ from Messrs. PHILLIPS, SUMNER, STEVENS, and their supporters. On the one side it is claimed that we ought to attend to the more vital and central question first, while on the other side a subordinate question is given the precedence. When we were at war there was precisely the same difference between Mr. LINCOLN and the *Tribune* school of political philosophers. The latter said: Give us emancipation *anyhow, and the Union if we can get it*. The former replied: If by saving Slavery I can best secure the Union I will save it; if best by its destruction, I will destroy it.

We claim that Mr. LINCOLN's position then, and Mr. JOHNSON's position now, involve a more speedy and certain realization of all that is hoped for the freedmen than is involved in the schemes of their opponents. The Republican Party, though before the war composed of men who were far from being abolitionists, never for a moment ignored the interests of the colored population when the latter were slaves, and will not now that they are freedmen. Mr. LINCOLN said "this country can not continue half slave and half free," while at the same time he never contemplated a division in the house. He trusted to time and to the institutions of the Republic, both to save the Union against traitors and to displace slave labor by free labor. It so happened that in the war for the Union the other and secondary result was accomplished also. Mr. JOHNSON stands on essentially the same ground. He says, "Restore the States with their present local laws, altered to suit the actual results of the war, and insisting only on the loyalty of their representatives. Time and our institutions will accomplish the rest." He differs from those who oppose him chiefly in this: that he trusts in the principles of republican institutions, while they do not. He says to the freedmen's delegation: "I would it were so that all you advocate could be done in the twinkling of an eye;" and when Mr. SUMNER and Mr. DOUGLASS scold him because he does not think their method of accomplishing the result the right one, and threaten an appeal to the people, he quietly answers, "I have great faith in the people."

Not those who can think or talk of nothing else but the black man are the black man's truest friends. Mr. PHILLIPS' scolding or that of his friends has done the freedmen no good; it had nothing to do with his present freedom, and it will do nothing toward giving him the highest privilege of freedom—a voice in the Government. Let him rather grasp the hand of those who offer him labor, security in the enjoyment of the results of his labor, and the protection of life, property and family, and who shield him from the prejudice of race, rather than of those whose intemperance of speech and action not only render their efforts in his behalf fruitless, but tend to aggravate and intensify the prejudice against him. For the rest let him trust to himself and to the institutions for which he has so bravely fought. But if he should scorn this faith, and listen to the political sirens that tempt only to destroy, believing that in the wake of his more injudicious friends lies his proper destiny; then he must stumble and fall with them, and be buried in their oblivion. He cannot hope to outride or override the progress of facts. Much remains for him to do to eradicate the prejudice against his race both in the North and the South. However unreasonable the prejudice against him may be, it exists, and cannot be ignored. Particularly is this the case in the South, where his very freedom is one of the tokens of a people's defeat.

ESTIMATE OF AN OLD AMERICAN FUNCTIONARY IN ENGLAND.—Mr. BUCHANAN receives a word of remembrance from an English cotemporary which may not entirely gratify him. The notice of the Ex-President's book in the *Pall-Mall Gazette*, which we republish elsewhere, is at least a specimen of smart writing which will be found not unreadable.

### Our Poor Markets.

We notice a bill before our Legislature of a really alarming character—one that will do more to drive our citizens from the City than any yet proposed. Nothing less is it than to prevent any person who is a "non-resident of the State from selling any provisions in our markets." This will oblige all the New-Jersey people to sell their provisions in bulk to the middlemen. It is a fact, that vegetables now cost from twice to thrice what they could be bought for from the country people. Fruit is now three times the price demanded in the markets in the Autumn, and other articles in proportion. The whole subject has been so ably set forth in the following article by the *Scalpel*, that we prefer extracting it. Dr. DIXON always begins his subject at the beginning—or in the organic laws. He says:

If "air, warmth, food, water, exercise and sleep" be actually the true means of preventing and curing disease, then it follows that a merciful and conservative practice should urge us to try and secure these blessings to all the people; and if by virtue of ignorance the people do not know that they are deprived of such inalienable rights, then it is the duty of every honest journalist to show them why they are not at their command.

To begin at the beginning, we lay it down as the result of medical observation, backed by all authority, that the increase of the race and their immunity from disease, depend upon the facility with which they can procure and control the use of each separate item enumerated in our list of the great conservative agents. Statistical tables have long shown, that in years of plenty marriages and births are numerous, and deaths decrease; nor is there any fact more apparent than that which assures us that diseases, such as fevers, consumptions, &c., &c., are now much more favorably treated by nourishment and tonics than by the depleting remedies formerly so much in use. This covers the whole ground. It would appear, then, that the facilities for procuring the great conservators of life are the legitimate and God appointed means of preventing and curing diseases; a thousand gluttons and drunkards may yearly fall victims to their beastly vices, but that does not disprove the great statistical fact. The forces of organic life, that is, the nerve power and the contractility of the heart, lungs, intestines, and arteries, depend upon the assimilation of good air and azote, which is at the bottom of the principle of life—see No. XIV. If the inducement to supply this great principle of food be in any degree curtailed, then disease and death must increase in that precise ratio.

What was the design of our public markets? was it not to induce the producers of food to sell it to the people at as cheap a rate, and of as good quality as could be afforded? Prices, of course, will always be regulated by the supply in the market; if the article be sold by the producer to the consumer, there is nothing to prevent this check on extortion, because the farmer cannot remain over a day, and his commodity being perishable, it will only command the current price in its fresh state.

The writer remembers when Washington Market was chiefly occupied by the country people, for whom it was erected almost exclusively; when the finest fowls were five shillings a pair, large and fat veal from five to seven cents a pound, the finest cuts of beef ten cents, butter a shilling and fifteen pence, potatoes two and sixpence a full bushel, and all other vegetables in proportion; as for

## FROM WASHINGTON.

Special Dispatches to the New-York Times.

WASHINGTON, Saturday, Feb. 17.

THE SOUTHERN PRESS.

Gen. GRANT has issued a circular letter, addressed to Department Commanders, requiring them to report to head-quarters newspapers that contain sentiments of disloyalty and hostility to the Government in any of its branches. The inquiry is made with a view to their suppression, which is to be done by his order from head-quarters only.

EXAMINATION OF GEN. LEE.

Gen. ROBERT C. LEE was to-day before the Reconstruction Committee for two and a half hours, and left the Capitol for the Metropolitan Hotel about 2:30 o'clock. Some few persons being aware that he was before the Committee, lingered around the door of the Committee-room to get a glimpse of him, and followed him to the Sergeant-at-arms' room. He left the Capitol on foot and walked down the avenue, a curious crowd gathering behind as he walked, which increased to quite an assemblage by the time he reached his quarters.

WAR DEPARTMENT ORDER.

An order has just been issued by the Secretary of War as follows: Department commanders will detail regimental staff officers, or officers elected and appointed to act as such, to relieve the officers of the Subsistence Department in the volunteer service, at all posts or stations occupied by regular troops, or by garrisons composed of regulars and volunteers, less in total strength than a brigade, excepting regularly established Subsistence Departments. The officers so relieved will be ordered to their respective places of residence.

NATIONAL CURRENCY.

The issue of national currency for the week ending to-day amounts to $10,184,000. The total amount issued up to this date is $255,000,000.

FIRE IN GEORGETOWN.

A fire occurred at Georgetown, D. C., at the foot of High-street, about 7 o'clock this evening, which consumed several wooden buildings. Among those destroyed with its contents was one used as a warehouse by the New-York and Washington Steamship Line. The steamship *Baltimore* was lying at the wharf when the fire took place, and received some damage, but was removed out in the stream and saved.

The fire is to have been caused from the burning of some hay stored in the sheds near by. The loss will be quite heavy.

## THIRTY-NINTH CONGRESS.

### FIRST SESSION.

HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES.

WASHINGTON, Saturday, Feb. 17.

A DAY OF SPEECH-MAKING.

This day was devoted to speech-making. Mr. KETCHUM presented the remonstrance of P. S. WINKOOP and others, paper and envelope manufacturers and dealers and stationers, of Dutchess and Columbia Counties, N. Y., against the passage of the bill to authorize the Postmaster-General to sell stamped envelopes at the value of the stamps thereon. Referred to the Committee on Post-offices and Post-roads.

Mr. COOK said that every individual citizen of each State had rights in every State, derived through the Constitution of the United States, and which no State could impair. Hence, no State action could take such State out of the Union. The States are but political corporations, and the people controlling the political action of a State, with those exercising the functions of a State Government, may become traitors, in which case the relations of the State with the Union are broken, and there is no State Government acting within the Union under the Constitution. The practical question is, when the relations between a State and the Union have been broken, how shall such State be restored to its former relations to and power in the Union? He contended that it could not be by the sole action of the State itself, nor by the sole action of the President; but it must be by the action of Congress. Citing and commenting upon at length the case of LUTHER *vs.* BARDELL, (Seventh Howard, 42,) which he said decided that the right to decide what government was established in a State was in Congress, and that its decision was final and conclusive upon every department of Government, and that the President, as Commander-in-Chief, has only military power. The governments set up by law were military governments, the Provisional Governors were military officers. He contended that the present Governments of those States were Military Governments; that the acts of Commanders setting aside legislative enactments in South Carolina, Mississippi and Virginia, show that they are Governments under the control of military power. But the military itself is under the control of Congress, and so are the military governments. Any State rightfully under a military government is rightfully under the control of Congress, or the axioms of the fathers were reversed and the civil power is subordinate to the military. When military power can safely be withdrawn and these States remain peaceably in the Union, of their own accord and not of force, and Union men and freedmen do not require a military force to protect them, the civil government should be recognized, but no military power could set aside the enactments and judicial decisions of States fully in the Union. While these acts were necessary the States should not be recognized.

Mr. BINGHAM offered the following:

*Resolved*, That in the language of the proclamation of the President of May 26, 1865, "The rebellion which was waged by a portion of the people of the United States against the properly constituted authorities of the Government thereof in the most violent and revolting form, but whose organized and armed forces have now been almost entirely overthrown, has in its revolutionary progress deprived the people of most of the States in which it was organized of all civil government; that whenever in the future the people are deprived of "all civil government" it becomes the duty of Congress, by appropriate legislation, to enable them to organize State and, in the language of the Constitution, to "guarantee to such States a republican form of government."

Mr. LAWRENCE, of Ohio, offered the following:

*Resolved*, That it is the sense of the House of this House that the condition of the rebel States fully justifies the President in maintaining the suspension of the writ of *habeas corpus* in those States.

*Resolved*, That it is the deliberate sense of this House that the condition of the rebel States fully justifies the President in maintaining military possession and control therein; and that the President is entitled to the thanks of the nation for employing the war power for the protection of Union citizens and the freedmen in those States.

Mr. LAWRENCE then maintained that the ordinances of secession were void; that no State was out of the Union; but that all lawful State Government was destroyed in the rebel States; that when the rebel governments were overthrown the people were left without State Government, and it is the duty of Congress to guaranty a republican State Government, and that until this is done there can be no lawful State Government and no representation in Congress. If the people without law may resume State Government, traitors will at once control them, and the nation could impose no terms nor even judge when it would be safe to admit representatives. If the President alone may set up a State Government without any control by Congress, it would be a fearful power in hands less trustworthy than those of our respected Chief Magistrate. He demanded, in the name of the Constitution and the people, that Congress, as the agent of the States, have a right to guarantee them governments. The war power had a right to and did set aside the rebel State Governments. If any other State Governments exist in the Southern States, it must be because either, *first*, that the original governments continued, or *second*, that they were suspended, or *third*, that new governments had been lawfully set up. He proved that the original State Governments were abandoned on the authority of the constitution, of the laws of nations, of MADISON, of the Supreme Court, of LINCOLN, and of President JOHNSON. He quoted many authorities to support this position. The original governments could not be resumed without the authority of Congress, for no State constitution provided a mode of doing so. The nation has a right to live, and the incidental face to set up new State governments when destroyed as a means of continuing the national life. The President sustained this view by calling conventions in the rebel States to set up new State Goverements, by prescribing the qualifications of electors and by requiring terms, and he could not do this if the original State governments continued. Messrs. RAYMOND and HUNDELL in their speeches conceded this. The President declared his reconstruction policy an experiment, and would abandon it if necessary. Mr. LAWRENCE said, in the course of his remarks, that it would depend on the people of the rebel States when reconstruction would be complete. It would be complete when loyalty returns, when the government is so practicable as to secure obedience to law, with security for the future assured. Then can restoration be complete He would welcome the Southern Representatives when they can come with guaranties of peace, security and liberty. In the work of suppressing the rebellion and saving the Union, and giving freedom to a race, he was proud to follow the faithful steps of JOHNSON. Let each department perform its functions now, and follow the policy marked out by the people, and the triumphs of peace will be as signal as the victories of war. The power of Congress to decide when representatives should be admitted could never be surrendered. It is the right of Congress to submit to the people constitutional amendments for their approval or rejection, for thus can terms of reconstruction and peace be made enduring. Let us close forever the appropriate of internal feud, and no return to the ancient concord of national prosperity; and when we have done this, let us here in this temple forever preserve honorable peace with the world and eternal brotherhood with each other.

Mr. CULLOM said that the gentleman from Kentucky (Mr. HARDING) had, on a former occasion, remarked that it was time there should be a little posting of the books. While making this declaration the gentleman seemed willing to pass silently over the record of himself and party. His zeal was only equaled by his bitterness against the Union Party, which he and his party had opposed for the last five years. The Union party were willing at all times when called upon to exhibit the balance sheet, so that the loyal people of the country could see how the matter stands. Mr. CULLOM then proceeded to look at what he called the "debtor side." The gentleman's (Mr. HARDING'S) party had long been in power, and when Mr. LINCOLN succeeded to the Presidency he found the country divided and a Southern Confederacy existing. When the Union Party took possession of the Government treason, avowed and secret, invested all high places and scattered its deadly poison among the people, until the Union and Liberty had almost perished. It was then that we heard all round us the cry that to attempt to relieve the starving garrison at Fort Sumter would be useless, and would only excite the Southern heart. In the Legislature, in the White House, almost everywhere, it was urged by the Democratic Party that it was unconstitutional to wage war to put down the rebellion, because President BUCHANAN had said that States could not be coerced. Meanwhile the people of the South, in every capacity in which they lived, moved and had their being, were organizing armies to operate against the National Government. The people knew the hollowness and rottenness of these threats, and the Union party declared that they could not permit treason and secession to triumph, and that all attempts to overthrow the Government should be visited with all its power. The Union party, with their executive, declared that the country could not and should not be divided. The war began, and he needed not to say what has been the result. Discussion, which was organized in South Carolina in 1831 and 1832, though put down by the heroic JACKSON, was nurtured by PIERCE and BUCHANAN, and the Democratic Party. The Secessionists of 1861 sought to divide the country, and erect on a part of the ruins a new Confederacy, having for its corner-stone the divine institution of slavery. In reviewing the acts of the Union Party, he said that peace has been conquered, Slavery forever prohibited, and private justice performed, and he mentioned repeated instances in which the Democratic party had opposed all the measures called for by the public safety and benefit. Mr. CULLOM said he was willing to rest the whole matter in the hands of the loyal people to decide. They would, he said, be slow to believe that the Union party was false and hypocritical in the shaping of its policy and in announcing the declaration of its principles. The nation has been vindicated and the problem solved. Nullification and secession have been trampled in the dust, and Congress was now charged with greater responsibilities than ever before since the foundation of the Government. The Democratic party was a negative party rather than of affirmative principles, and in addition to their opposition to other beneficent measures they say there is no power under the Constitution to pass the Freedmen's Bureau Bill. He (Mr. MCCULLOM) took it for granted that the President would sign it. He spoke in relation to the question of reconstruction, alleging that the Congress of the United States had full power to reorganize the rebellious States and to admit them to representation, when in the judgment of the national Government, through its Congress, it shall be deemed safe to do so, looking to the loyalty of the people and the guarantees which are demanded to secure to all that equal and exact justice which is so imperiously demanded. It was not pleasant for him to look upon the dark side of the picture and recount the many acts of treason and fiendish barbarity which had characterized the rebellious people for the last four years; but he could not forget the dreadful struggle through which we had passed, and in the winter quarters of a million of brave men who had been slain in the terrible contest for national existence. He could not forget the dreadful night in April last, when that great man, so fitly styled "The Savior of his Country," was stricken down with the bloody dagger of a brute; and as we approached in the discharge of our responsible duties, let us stand by that old maxim: "Let justice be done, though the Heavens fall!"

The House adjourned.

## FROM THE STATE CAPITAL.

### OUR ALBANY LETTER.

**Agreement of the Conference Committees on the Health Bill—Final Passage of the Bill—Adjournment till the 27th inst.**

From Our Own Correspondent.

ALBANY, Saturday, Feb. 17, 1866.

The long and exciting struggle over the Health Bill has at last culminated in a report from the Conference Committees of the two Houses, embracing certain amendments to the bill, which have broken the dead-lock on this important measure. The history of the conference is briefly this: After some time spent in considering the merits of the two bills, the Senate Committee proposed to concede the appointment of the Sanitary Commissioners to the Governor, but retaining the Police Commissioners in the bill. This proposition was rejected by the House Committee, which, in turn, proposed to strike out the Police Commission, give the appointment of Sanitary Commissioners to the Governor, and add to them the Mayors of New-York and Brooklyn and the Health Officer of New-York, or either of them. This was rejected by the Senate Committee. To-day a compromise between the two propositions was agreed to on both sides as follows: The Governor to appoint four Sanitary Commissioners, three of whom shall be physicians, and one to reside in Brooklyn; the Police Commissioners to constitute a part of the Health Board, as in the Senate bill, and the Health Officer of the port of New-York to constitute another member of the Board. This proposition has just been adopted, as I close this letter, after a most exciting debate in the House, which I have no time to sketch.

I should here state that I inadvertently did injustice yesterday to the position of Mr. ANDERSON, of New-York, in stating that he was opposed to any Heal h Bill; and, at his request, I state that he is in favor of a Health Bill, but objects to the manner of appointing the Commission, believing that some power in the City of New-York should exercise that authority.

Both houses have adjourned till the 27th inst. The friends of a health bill are now shaking hands and exchanging congratulations over the successful issue of the struggle. PERSIMMON.

### NEW-YORK LEGISLATURE.

SENATE.

ALBANY, Saturday, Feb. 17.

BILLS INTRODUCED.

By Mr. SUTHERLAND—To increase the compensation of Justices of Sessions in Westchester County.

By G. G. CORNELL—To incorporate the Merchants' Express and Transportation Company.

BILLS PASSED.

To amend the charter of the East New-York and Jamaica Railroad.

Incorporating the Mechanic Savings Bank of Fishkill.

Authorizing the Comptroller of New-York to issue 50,000 of the water stock of 1849.

Authorizing the Morris Run Coal Company to purchase and hold real estate in this State.

Requiring Supervisors of towns to give additional security.

To facilitate the construction of the New-York and Oswego Railroad.

Incorporating the Fonda and Ogdensburgh Railroad Company.

Amending the charter of the Atlantic Savings Bank of New-York.

BILLS ORDERED TO A THIRD READING.

To change the name of the Children's Home Society of Troy.

To incorporate the Board of Trustees of the General Convention of Universalists.

To prohibit the Mayor, Aldermen and Commonalty, or Board of Supervisors of New-York, from disposing of any real estate belonging to the City or County of New-York.

Mr. ANDREWS, of the Conference Committee on the Health Bill, stated that the Committee had agreed on this proposition, originating with the Senate, viz.: That the Sanitary Commission shall consist of three physicians and one layman, to be appointed by the Governor, together with the Health Officer of the Port and the Commissioners of the Metropolitan Police.

Confirming the resolution of the New-York Common Council relative to certain real estate held by the Church of St. James. Ordered to a third reading.

THE HEALTH BILL.

Mr. ANDREWS reported the Health Bill as agreed upon by the Conference Committee, and the bill was passed by [ayes, 23; nays, 2—nays Messrs. C. S. Cornell and Sutherland.

They then adjourned until the 27th instant at 11 o'clock A. M.

ASSEMBLY.

ALBANY, Saturday, Feb. 17.

The Speaker presented the annual report of the Commissioners of Emigration.

REPORTS.

By L. D. HUNTINGTON—To regulate deposits of money belonging to New-York City and County.

By Mr. YOUNGLOVE—To incorporate the American Exploring and Mining Company.

By Mr. BOKER—To incorporate the Brooklyn Grocers' Association.

By Mr. WEED—Favorably for State aid for construction of a railroad on west side of Lake Champlain, from Plattsburgh to Whitehall; asks for $5,000 per mile. To fix the salary of Kings County Treasurer at $2,500 per annum. To amend the charter of Seneca Falls Village. To confirm the act of the Common Council of Buffalo relative to Seneca-street Railroad. To incorporate the National Indemnity Company. To extend the time for the completion of the Southside Railroad of Long Island, and to increase its capital stock.

THE HEALTH BILL.

Mr. JENKINS made an informal report from the Conference Committee on the Health Bill. They had agreed to allow the Governor and Senate to appoint four Commissioners—three of whom should be physicians, who, together with the Police Commissioners and the Health Officer of the Port, should constitute the Sanitary Board. As soon as minor amendments were perfected, a formal report would be made.

BILLS PASSED.

To fix the salary of the City Judge of Brooklyn at $5,000 per annum.

To amend the charter of the New-York Steam Agricultural Society.

For improvement of Brooklyn Heights.

Ceding jurisdiction to the United States of certain lands under water in the lower New-York Bay for quarantine purposes.

BILLS INTRODUCED.

By Mr. CREAMER—To compel the proprietors of places of amusement in New-York to pay over five per cent. of their gross earnings for charitable purposes.

To prevent officers of corporations from selling stocks or bonds in their custody short.

By Mr. REYNOLDS—To improve the Gowanus Canal in Brooklyn.

By Mr. SEDGWICK—To incorporate the New-York Metallic Pier and Warehouse Company.

By Mr. JENKINS—To incorporate the New-York Bond Deposit Company.

By Mr. T. E. STEWART—To confirm the action of the New-York Common Council relative to a railroad in Avenue C and other streets, New-York.

Mr. JENKINS gave notice of a bill to improve the pavements in Broadway.

Mr. GUYSMOOR gave notice of a bill to amend the Registry law.

Mr. MOORE gave notice of a bill to incorporate the Metropolitan Market Company.

A message was received from the Senate announcing the action of the Conference Committee on the Health Bill.

Mr. ANDERSON said he dissented from the report, but was in favor of improving the sanitary condition of New-York, when measures for that object did not interfere with the rights of the people to be affected.

Mr. TREMAINE argued in favor of the merits of the Health Bill, and claimed that it was based upon sound constitutional law; that the Legislature had the right to pass bills of this character, and that they were not infringements upon municipal rights. They transferred political power from one class of agents to another. He referred to THURLOW WEED's letter in the *Evening Journal*, and reviewed the controversy concerning the defeat of WADSWORTH, and the use, by Mr. WEED, of the term "Dan of hissing vipers."

Mr. LETTELJOHN took issue with Mr. TREMAINE upon the propriety of imposing commissioners upon unwilling communities. The principle was wrong, and an infringement upon the rights of local self-government and universal suffrage. The creation of commissioners to govern a people was a blow at the groundwork of the republican government, and if persisted in would result in another bloody revolution. He was democratic to the core upon questions of popular government, and was opposed to principle to this kind of legislation. He had assented to this Health Bill because he believed it was demanded by a great public necessity, and he had done all in his power to secure it a non-partizan character.

Mr. TREMAINE called Mr. TREMAIN's attention to his speech of 1861.

Mr. TREMAINE said it was unfair to raise points of discussion when there was no time to answer, but he would discuss that speech at the proper time, if required, here or elsewhere.

Mr. BRANDRETH moved the previous question, which was ordered, and the report of the Conference Committee was agreed to by a vote of 73 to 24.

They then adjourned, at 11 A. M., to the 26th inst.

## NEW-ZEALAND AND AUSTRALIA.

**Execution of Sixteen Murderers—Continuation of the Maori War—Defeat of the Native Forces.**

SAN FRANCISCO, Saturday, Feb. 17.

New-Zealand dates of the 29th of January are received. Sixteen Wakatier murderers had been sentenced to be executed. The Maori war continued. The native forces were defeated by the English with heavy loss, on the 30th of November, at Poverly Bay. Koohan had been evacuated by the rebels, after a severe engagement. They fought with the greatest desperation, but were obliged to leave 120 guns behind them. The loss of the English was very heavy. The Koohan insurgets, after their defeat, made overtures of peace, which were rejected.

The advices from Australia are unimportant.

From Cincinnati.

CINCINNATI, Saturday, Feb. 17.

The City Council yesterday passed resolutions asking the Legislature for authority to issue bonds for the purchase of gas works. The amount is not specified. They also ask for authority to issue bonds to the amount of $500,000 for the construction of a new hospital, and to levy a tax of one mill on a dollar for sewerage purposes.

Navigation at this point was partially suspended yesterday. Boats ran very irregularly. To-day they will resume their regular trips.

Oil.

NASHVILLE, Saturday, Feb. 17.

The steamer *Laura*, with 450 barrels of oil from the Crow's Creek Wells, at Barkersville, arrived here to-day. It will be shipped to St. Louis to be refined.

## CANADA.

NOTES FROM THE CAPITAL.

**A Dull Town in Winter—The Excitement Over Reciprocity—The Press on Public Opinion.**

From Our Special Correspondent.

OTTAWA, C. W., Feb. 10, 1866.

This city is, nominally at least, the seat of the Government of Canada. The circumstance, however, by no means prevents its ordinary Winter condition being as lifeless as any place can possibly be. In Summer, it is far otherwise, the utmost activity then prevailing, Ottawa being the principal emporium of the greatest of Canadian staples—the produce of her boundless forests.

It is not, however, necessary here to refer more minutely to this subject, as lumber, wheat, politics and every other article of trade have just been obliged to succumb to an imported luxury. That luxury is—an excitement. The excitement is caused by the news from Washington, that all negotiations for a renewal, on any terms, of the Reciprocity Treaty have finally closed in failure. On the southern side of the boundary line, this consummation appears, so far as can be seen here, to be taken with what seems in these high latitudes to be a vast amount of equanimity, not to say indifference. But then you have skating carnivals, Washington politics, unctious divorce and libel cases, and a hundred other innocent pleasures to while away the spare hours. Here there is none of this, which will perhaps account for a real emotion and some commotion being made about the total repeal of the Reciprocity Treaty which had existed for so many years between the two countries.

To recur to the Reciprocity Treaty. When the intelligence arrived in Canada that her delegates had failed in their endeavors to obtain a renewal of its provisions on terms that would be acceptable to the people of this country, its effect on the public mind became a matter of some political interest to watch. During the whole period that has elapsed since the Government at Washington, in March last, officially intimated to the English Government that the operation of the Treaty would cease at the expiry of a year from date of notice, the unconcealed hope of the Canadian people had been that it would be renewed. Some modifications were, of course, expected to be required to be made, especially in the matter of those felonious acts of the Provincial Parliament which disgrace the statute-book of Canada, by the premium they offer to steal the patented inventions of the United States. No decent Canadian that I have met can speak of this legalized system of spoliation without a blush; and it had long been the hope here that when the Reciprocity Treaty came to be rearranged this blot on the national honesty would be wiped out. I am inclined to think that the Canadians were disposed to concede many important points not yet yielded, it being so self-evident that, under the most favorable circumstances, the absolute and total repeal of the treaty would unsettle all their business relations, and, if only for a time, entail on them in addition a very severe loss. But they were by no means prepared for the ultimatum offered by the Congressional Committee, and they seem to have regarded the required conditions of increasing their excise and customs' dues on certain articles till they reached those placed in similar American products, as a foreign dictation which could not be honorably listened to. The feeling in the matter was almost universal here, and no Ministry that had yielded to these terms would have dared to face the approaching Parliament for an approval of the conduct of the Commissioners it had appointed. No anger or ill-feeling whatever was manifested, but the stubbornness of the old sire broke out in the young offspring, and there are no present outward signs of its abatement. No allowance was made or thought entertained of the difference between the taxed American and the untaxed Canadian, or of any advantages to the latter as the case stood. The proposal was construed into the shape of "foreign dictation;" and that was enough to damn it without any inquiry into its merits.

In nine cases out of ten it happens that the Press sways the tone of the public mind on great political questions. In this case the public mind waited not for the oracles to speak; yet when they did speak they heartily concurred with their patrons, whether from conviction or interest it is impossible for an outside barbarian to say. But a marvelous unanimity is observable everywhere. In Montreal, by far the most important of Canadian cities, and which is to this Province what New-York is to the United States, all the leading papers, irrespective of political parties, agree that the Commissioners, having any respect for the honor of the country, could pursue no other course than to break off all negotiations in the face of such demands. One alone, and that second to none as an exponent of the tone of the mercantile mind of Canada, and a tried friend, also, of the United States before, during and since the civil war, expressed any regret at the sudden breaking down of the efforts for renewal. Even this paper approved of the course of the delegates from Canada. The majority go so far as to rejoice or affect to rejoice at it.

So to at Toronto, the next most important city in British America. Public opinion is unanimous in approving the conduct of the Colonial delegates, and a hopeful look is cast to the future. Every one seems to anticipate the possibility of a very hard road to travel till the new path marked out is fairly trodden into shape, but there is a hopeful self-reliance in the future that is really remarkable. The proposed Confederation of British North America is deemed to have been advanced, within the last few days, as many years; a new steamship company is already organized for


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next season's traffic between Montreal and Liverpool; American Associations are forming; negotiations with the new and friendly Republican power of Mexico, the Brazils, the West India Islands and the Mediterranean ports are to be raised on American vessels passing canals in Canadian waters. And to conclude, (for the present,) a most influential Toronto journal, professedly in opposition, but known to have access to and to express the views of the Canadian Government, comes out strongly in favor of total and absolute free trade with all the world, European, Asiatic, African and American, whether for raw or manufactured goods! And just now the public here is prepared to accept this policy. FREE TRADE.

## UTAH.

**A New City Hall—The Peculiar Institution of Utah—Theatrical Gossip.**

*Correspondence of the New-York Times.*

GREAT SALT LAKE CITY, Thursday, Jan. 11, 1866.

Monday last was a somewhat notable day in this city. The new City Hall—a rather dumpy, two-story building of stone, 60 feet square—was "dedicated." The ceremonies were singing, prayer, speeches, supper, and dancing all night, an uncommon mixture in most localities, but not so here.

The personages present were chiefly Territorial, county and city officials, including Gov. DURKEE and Secretary REED. After the opening song by Mr. W. W. WILLES, BRIGHAM stated the purpose of the meeting. Mr. GEORGE Q. CANNON then delivered the "dedicatory prayer," in which he dedicated to the Lord, with extreme minuteness of detail, the whole building, from the foundation to the shingles and the cupola. Then followed speeches by the Mayor, Gov. DURKEE, Messrs. G. A. SMITH and JOHN TAYLOR, BRIGHAM and HEBER C. KIMBALL, the whole of the dedicatory services proper concluding with a prayer by D. H. WELLS. In the evening the grand banquet and terpsichorean exercises finished up the observances of the occasion. The building is well-finished inside and out, carpeted and well-furnished; and the large hall displays a thousand-dollar portrait of BRIGHAM.

As might have been expected, the speeches were highly spiced with religion and allusions to the history, progress and destiny of the Mormon people. The Jenkins of the *Telegraph* glorifies the affair as "the pleasing picture of the triumph of virtue and right." The *Vedette* passes the affair over in silence.

The severe weather which prevailed in December has not continued, which will be a great help to the stock on the prairies, though many of those which were turned out in the Fall in poor condition have undoubtedly gone the way of all flesh. During the past few weeks, owing to the deep snow and the severe cold, more cattle have been slaughtered than has been the case in any previous year. This will be felt next Spring, and in conjunction with the expressed determination of the Mormon leaders to send 500 ox-teams—4,000 head of cattle—to the Missouri River next Summer, to fetch Mormon emigrants along, will tend greatly to stiffen the prices of cattle, though the more sanguine of the Mormons rather paradoxically assert that by sending these teams to fetch the "poor brethren," the teams remaining here will do more work than would the whole, were none to be sent East. There is, evidently, nothing like having plenty of faith in these matters.

The *Telegraph* of late has paid considerable attention to the subject of polygamy. In a late three-and-a-half column article, the Anti-Polygamy law was the subject of dissection. The chief points attempted are that polygamy is a religious tenet, with which Congress has nothing to do; that the law in question does not seek to punish the connection with several women, but the Mormon practice of making all such women "honest women;" that the penalty is against the deed of marrying, and not against the deed of sexual connection; that marriage is a religious rite, and should not be hindered by Congress, or human government of any kind. The *Vedette* is taking up the subject in answer.

In the theatrical world here, Mrs. JULIA DEAN HAYNE has been taking a rest for a few days, during which Mr. WALDRON and the association have been giving some Indian sensational plays of the "Nick of the Woods" style. Mrs. HAYNE recommences on Saturday. This is in BRIGHAM'S theatre.

In POTTER'S Academy of Music, Mr. and Mrs. IRWIN are still starring in sensational pieces. This little theatre is under the especial patronage of the troops and the "Gentiles." The Wizard MARTIN is also astonishing the natives in the sleight-of-hand business in the same house.

These two houses, with the numerous balls, and the frequent sleighing jaunts, make up the total of amusement and recreation in this city just now.

In the late severe and stormy weather several persons have lost their lives, by being overtaken away from house or home and others have been badly frozen. People will occasionally dare out in an unfenced country in a storm and, as may be expected, they are very apt to suffer for their temerity. What has made it worse the present season, the storms have been so frequent as to leave little time in the intervals for the breaking of any but the most frequented roads.

As usual in the Winter, the Deseret *News* has suspended issue temporarily, the paper-mill having been frozen up and other arrangements for a partial supply having miscarried.

The first number of the *Juvenile Instructor* has appeared. It is a large four page semi-monthly, illustrated, and filled with short familiar articles on simple subjects; $3 a year in gold; GEO. Q. CANNON, editor. This is the second specimen of juvenile literature published in the Territory, the first being the Deseret *Primmer*.

The *News* and *Telegraph*, being Mormon journals and devoted to Mormon interests, have a comparatively large circulation, taking produce for pay when cash is out of the question. This helps them materially in the country settlements. The *Vedette*, being the avowed enemy of Mormonism, has a more limited circulation, confined almost exclusively to the "Gentile" element, which yet is immensely in the minority, and consequently the "scrip paper" is not a paying institution financially. It is largely supported by donation. With the commencement of a new volume a subscription of several thousand dollars has been taken up in its favor, some of the "Gentile" merchants coming out to the tune of a thousand dollars each.

The largest, most enterprising, and the favorite paper here is the *Telegraph*. Though the youngest of the three, being but a year and a half old, it has easily outstripped both the others in enterprise and mechanical execution, though for the present the *News* probably has the largest circulation in the country settlements.

## THE TOWN OF BRIDGEPORT.

**Beauty and Enterprise—Golden Hill and Fairfield—Barnum a Moving Spirit—Churches and Schools—Seaside Park Cemetery—Tom Thumb's Monument—Pleasant Drives, &c., &c.**

*Correspondence of the New-York Times.*

BRIDGEPORT, Saturday, Feb. 17, 1866.

While sojourning here to take note of the proceedings at the trial of the dapper young gentlemen who found their way into the treasure chests of Adams Express Company, on their way from New-York to Boston, I have enjoyed the opportunities offered during brief recesses of court to see the improvements of this fast-growing town. If there is any law of growth which changes the town into the city, Bridgeport must soon be an applicant for the title. Wherever the visitor turns he is met full in the face by some New-York interest. You have the wholesale business in the metropolis, but here is no small representation of the manufactories—the fundamental shops of some of New-York's vaster interests

Perhaps there are few towns of this size (the population numbers about 10,000) which contain so many public-spirited men—men ever ready to do or to aid in doing something calculated to give tone to the taste of the community at large. Certainly there is no town in the United States—not even New-York, with its boasted Fifth-avenue—which can or which does make so inviting and imposing exhibition of architectural design—so much that combines beauty of structure with comfort and strength, as this little thriving town of Bridgeport. Not only are the dwelling-houses on the Fairfield and other roads, on Golden Hill, and wherever you go, ornate and chaste, but the factories partake of the same grand style of arrangement. Although plain, yet an effort—a very successful one, has been made to impart what may be called "style" to the plainest factory structures.

Here lives the world-renowned BARNUM. As this gentleman has always desired "a fair field and no favor," there is no wonder that his domestic comforts are inclosed in one of the most handsome and capacious mansions on the road leading from Golden Hill to Fairfield. His house is surrounded by ample grounds neatly laid out with shade trees and shrubbery, most of which are now in the oblivion of their Winter slumber—like beautiful women, attractive even in their sleep. BARNUM's conception of the beautiful is seldom mistaken, (I mean away from his Museum, for there he never fails to present a weird object if he can find one, even if he has to call it a "What is it?") and his house and surroundings are a rich tribute to the better wishes of the people who live here.

On Golden Hill resides Mr. WHEELER, the head of the great sewing-machine concern, known by the title and superscription of Wheeler & Wilson. His is of a different style to the house of Mr. BARNUM, but it is as neat and chaste, as beautiful and snug, and stands within a few feet of the road.

Near to this spot is being built what, when finished, will be one of the most splendid and substantial Roman Catholic churches in America. The walls are contemplated of blue stone obtained in this neighborhood. I suppose this means that at least some of the Fenian Brotherhood intend to continue with us for some time longer to worship the God of their fathers "under their own vine and fig tree."

From Golden Hill a magnificent view opens up before the eye. Long Island Sound, dotted with many a white sail, dances within hailing distance, bewitches the beholder, and he longs for the return of Summer, so that he can go down to the sea-shore and gambol himself with the waters of the extraordinary expanse which lies before him.

Rev. Dr. CHEEVER, of New-York, the author of many an idea brilliant, dashy and beauty, has selected Bridgeport for a Summer residence, and although I have not seen it, yet I am told that that reverend gentleman is making such efforts as give promise of its not being left behind the most spirited of his predecessors in the race for the rose and the healthful, delightful breezes of the sea-coast.

Within a few years a commodious and comfortable railroad depot has been reared, and close to it the Atlantic Hotel, an establishment in which the traveler obtains the first good notion of Bridgeport. The house has all the merits which one at this particular point can have. Rooms are well-furnished; the ventilation, either in Summer or Winter, is complete; the table is just as the desire of the guest makes it—he calls for what he wants and gets it. Mr. A. B. HALL, the "gentlemanly proprietor" is fully entitled to the benefit of that hackneyed quotation, and I use it because I have the proof that he "knows how to keep a hotel."

From the number of churches, the spires of which point upward in every part of the town, one expects to meet here a people fearing God and obeying all His laws. I do not think there are many thieves here; if there were, I suppose they would rush them through court so prison rooms would be rapidly than they do, as far as my observation enables me to judge. It is said that as soon as a scoundrel falls into the hands of the authorities in this State he is sure to get justice. Now, I think justice here means punishment solemnly meted out. I know it does not mean that generally in regions where Democratic principles are the rule, but that is politics. Men who rob express companies are very likely to obtain justice here, or, as Judge BUTLER said the other day, "I pledge myself the prisoner shall have a fair trial." No such unscrupulous thief as CLARK could expect to be acquitted if they had a *fair* trial. The expectations of such persons for freedom are based upon *unfair* play.

Public schools, the charm alike of New-York and New-England make sacred many choice spots of ground here. In these institutions do we find the hope of our country, the power and the greatness of the nation. So long as we have such schools, but particularly the latter, we shall retain the assurance of Divine favor, and feel comforted by the remembrance that "He loveth our nation and hath built us a synagogue." Bridgeport is not without its elements of strength in this respect.

The town is surrounded with pleasant roads in excellent condition, Summer and Winter, offering a continual incentive to equestrian exercise. To the west of the town and close to the bay is the Sea Side Park, commanding a fine view of the safe harbor, and across to the shores of Long Island, taking in the sweep the Black Rock Lighthouse. In front of the park is a strongly built sea-wall, immediately within which is a fine drive. At one point a pier has been built out on the shore, connecting with the main wall by a bridge; on this pier will be a platform, from which inspiring music will be discoursed by Wheeler & Wilson's celebrated band at least once a week during the Summer. Roads have been cut from the park communicating with the old-established roads leading from Bridgeport westward. In the course of the Summer cottages of enchanting style, surrounded by tastefully-arranged grounds, will be constructed around the park, so as to give the whole scene the appearance of a grand art design, with a rich border of lace work gliding into purity itself in the natural and sublime picture of the coming and receding tides. To this and other enterprises which are making this town, the people are largely indebted to the go-ahead genius and tenacity of purpose of Hon. P. T. BARNUM.

The cemetery, another ornament to the place, had its origin in the prolific brain and ready hand of the same gentleman. Here Tom Thumb has his monument to the STRATTON family already reared, surmounted by TOM's own statue. Of course there are monuments of men who in their lifetime cared not to contribute anything toward the public good; but the stinginess even of such men takes shape in beauty after their death in the form of $25,000 monuments.

Mr. BARNUM is not now alone in the public spirit which is stirring up this locality. WHEELER & WILSON, whose extensive sewing-machine factory is here; Mr. HOWE, also an extensive manufacturer of sewing-machines; HOTCHKISS, whose shells did large execution during the war, and other gentlemen, are working as a unit for the building up of a first-class manufacturing town. But Mr. BARNUM dates the rise and progress of the town back to the advent of JENNY LIND. It is fitting that such a paradise should grow out of the almost angelic song of the Swedish Nightingale.

Two newspapers, published every afternoon, cater the local items of any consequence to the people. The *Standard* is Union, the *Farmer* is not. More enterprize would make both good papers. At present the town appears to be considerably ahead of its journals. Time will set this right, however, as the necessities of the case develop themselves.

The people are generally warm-hearted and genial, and, as might be expected, where so much regard is had for the beautiful in nature and in the lofty conceptions and tastes which preserve a handsome moral equilibrium,—a condition of society which impresses one with its excellence the moment he comes within reach. To a large extent Bridgeport is a suburb of New-York. New-Yorkers have their manufacturing business here, and they live here. Two hours and ten minutes connects the city with its adjunct, less time than is wasted and frittered away every evening by merchants in the city. W. H.

**A Legal Holiday.**

NEW-YORK, Tuesday, Feb. 13, 1866.

*To the Editor of the New-York Times:*

At the last session of the Legislature of this State an act was passed declaring the 22d of February among the legal holidays of this State; but the public are not generally aware of it from what many others as well as myself can testify. Will you please make it public in time, so that all can prepare for it?

Yours truly, UNION.

## SHOCKING TRAGEDY.

**A Mother Murders her Three Children, and Attempts Suicide—The Woman Expected to Recover.**

About 7:30 o'clock last evening, the Sergeant in charge at the Twenty-second Precinct Station-house was informed that a terrible tragedy had taken place in Forty-seventh-street, between Eighth-avenue and Broadway, a mother having murdered her three little children, and then attempted to commit suicide. Officers were immediately dispatched to the scene of the occurrence, where they found a crowd of startled and wondering neighbors gathered round the premises and in the rooms. On examination, the intelligence proved to be correct, for the three children were lying side by side on a bed, cold and stiff in death, while the mother was suffering from some unknown poison.

Assistance was at once summoned, when Dr. J. LEWIS SMITH arrived, joined soon after by Dr. ROBERT STEWART. When the physicians entered the dwelling they found the woman sitting at the foot of the bed, apparently in a stupor, such as would be caused by swallowing an opiate.

They removed her from the bed to a lounge, and immediately after she was seized with violent convulsions. Recourse was had to the stomach-pump, when the fact was revealed that the sufferer had eaten nothing for several hours, the stomach being empty and no trace of poison or any other drug visible.

Our reporter, learning of the fact of a woman having poisoned herself and three children, visited the scene of the occurrence. He found the dwelling to be a one-storied shanty, nestled among a number of other buildings of a similar character. In front of the shanty was congregated a little knot of men and women, conversing with awe-stricken countenances and bated breath of the tragedy

## MONETARY AFFAIRS.

**Sales at the Stock Exchange**—Feb. 17, 1866.

$10,000 U. S. 6s, '67..... 103
10,000 U. S. 6s '81 R..... 104⅜
1,000 do..... 104⅜
5,000 U. S. 5s, '81 C..... 104⅜
45,000 U.S. 6s, 5-20s C'62 103⅝
10,000 U.S. 6s,5-2 s C.'64 103⅝
20,000 U.S. 6s,5-20s R.'65 103⅜
$2,000 U. S. 5s, 10-40s R. ex int..... 91⅜
1,000 U. S. 6s, 1 yr. C. New Issue..... 98⅞
2,000 Oregon War L'n. Half year..... 103
9,500 Tr. Notes, 7 3-10s. First Series... 99⅝
41,000 do ..2d Ser. 99⅞
1,000 do ..... 99⅛
5,000 do ..3d Series. 99⅝
6,000 N.Y.St.5s. Bounty Loan..... 99⅞
2,000 Tenn. 6s, '68..... 80
1,000 Virginia 6s..... 63
15,000 Missouri 6s..... 78¾
5,000 Mo. 6s, issued to Pacific R..... 78
3,000 do. ..... 78¾
2,000 Hud. Riv. 1st M. 100⅝
5,000 do. ..... 100
1,000 Mich. C. 6s, New Loan..... 110⅛
30,000 Mich. So.&N.I. 8s. 85
1,000 C., Bur. & Q.8s, 1st 100
1,000 Clev. & Tol.S. F.8. 96
2,000 Cl. & Pitts.2d M. 82
2,000 Alt. & T. H. Inc. 74
10,000 Amer. Gold..s30 135⅜
100 Phenix Bank..... 97
10 Bank of Commerce. 105⅛
100 Fourth Nat. Bank.. 97⅜
100 Gen. Coal Co..... 43
200 Del. & Hud. Canal. 134⅛
200 Cum. Coal Pr..... 45⅜
100 do..... 45⅜
100 do..... 45⅝
100 Quick. Min. Co..... 42⅜
100 do..... 42⅜
100 Mar. & Pet..... 17⅜
400 Alt. Mail S. Co..... 123
700 do..... 134
200 do..... 134⅛
100 do..... 125
100 do..... s60 134
100 do.....2d call 125
100 do..... 126
300 do..... 127
100 do..... 127⅛
100 do..... 126

**1 O'CLOCK BOARD.**

2,000 Tr. Notes, 7 3-10s Sec. Ser..... 99⅛
10,000 U. S. 6s '81 R..... 103⅝
100 Mariposa Pref..... 17⅜
500 Cumb. Coal Pr..... 45⅛
100 Amer. Coal Co..... 49
250 At. Mail S. Co..... 129
200 New-York Cen..... 93⅜
100 do.....s10 93⅛
100 do.....s30 92
100 do..... 92⅜
100 Erie Railroad..... 81⅞
4,000 Tr. Notes, 7 3-10s. First Series..... 99⅝
16,000 do...Sec. Ser. 99⅛
31,000 do...2nd 98⅜
30,000 Tenn. 6s, '68... 81⅝
2,000 N. Car. 6s..... 81⅝
20,000 U. S. 6s, '81 C... 104⅛
..0 U.S. 6s,5-20s C.'62 103⅞
..,000 US.6s.5-20s C.'64 103⅛
140,000 U.S.6s5-20s C.'65 103⅛
10,000 U. S. 5s,10-40s C. 94⅛
4,000 Tr. Notes, 7 3-10s. First Series..... 99⅝
16,000 do...Sec. Ser. 99⅛
31,000 do...2nd 98⅜
30,000 Tenn. 6s, '68... 81⅝
2,000 N. Car. 6s..... 81⅝
20,000 U. S. 6s, '81 C... 104⅛
100 Mechanics' Bank.. 113⅝
100 Cum. Coal Pr..... 45⅛
200 Quick. Min. Co..... 42
400 Alt. Mail S. Co..... 129
50 West. Union Tel.... 57⅛
30 N. Y. Central..... 93
800 do..... 92⅞
200 do..... 92⅝
100 do.....s30 92⅛
1.0 Chic. & N. W..... 28⅜
100 Chic. & N. W. P.b10 56⅛
500 American Coal..... 90
20 Western U. Tel.... 86⅜
10 N. Y. Cen..... 90⅛
100 do.....s30 90⅜
100 do..... 90⅝
200 do.....b10 91
100 do..... 91
100 do..... 91⅛
200 do.....s10 91
200 do.....s15 91
100 do.....s30 91
100 do.....2d call 91⅜
100 do..... 91⅜
200 Reading R.....s30 101⅜
100 do..... 101⅜
100 do..... 101⅝
400 do..... 101⅝
1000 Erie Railroad..... 80⅝
300 do..... 80⅜
2400 do..... 80⅜
100 do.....s10 80⅜
400 do..... 80⅝
100 do..2d call..s10 80⅞
100 do..... 80⅞
300 Rud. Riv. R..... 104
200 M. S. & N. I..... 71⅜
200 do.....s10 71⅜
200 do..... 71⅜
100 do.....b10 71⅜
1000 Cleve. & Pitts.. 81⅛
600 Chic. & N. W..... 28⅜
200 do..... 28⅝
200 do.....2d call 28⅝
200 Chi. & N.W.Pr..s60 65⅜
100 do.....s60 65⅝
1700 do..... 66
50 do..... 66⅛
100 do..... 66⅜
400 do.....2d call 66⅝
100 Chi. & R. I..... 105⅜
200 do..... 105⅝
100 do..... 105⅞
300 New-Jersey Cen.... 114
400 P., F.W. & C..... 94⅛
200 do.....b10 94⅜
200 do.....s30 95⅜
100 do..... 95⅜
300 Alt. & T. H..... 35
100 do..... 34⅜
100 Alt. & T.H.R.Pr.... 61
800 Chic. & Alton..... 113⅛
13 Chi. & Alt. Pr..... 118
50 M. & Pr.D.C.1st Pr. 97
12 Mar. & Cin. 2d Pr.. 38

**OPEN BOARD—10 A. M.**

100 N. Y. Cen. R.....s30 90⅛
.0 Erie R.....b3 80⅞
200 do.....c 80⅞
.0 do.....s3 80⅞
1.0 do.....c 80⅞
4.0 do.....c 81
4.0 do.....s3 81
.0 Reading R.....b3 101⅜
2.0 do.....c 101⅝
1.0 do.....s3 101⅜
2.0 do.....b3 101⅜
2.0 Chi. & N. W. Pr.b3 56⅞
1.0 do.....s3 56⅞
1.0 do.....b10 56⅝
1.0 do.....s30 56⅝
800 Mich.S. & N. I...c 71⅜
100 do.....b3 71⅜
200 do.....b3 71⅜
(illegible) do.....c 71⅜
1.0 do.....s3 71⅜
500 do.....c 71⅜
500 do.....s5 71⅜
500 do.....c 71⅜
500 do.....c 81⅜
2.0 do.....s3 81⅜
300 do.....c 101⅜
200 do.....s10 101⅜
400 do.....c 101⅜
500 do.....s10 101⅜
100 do.....2d call 101⅜
100 do..... 101⅜
200 Chi. & R. I.....b10 106⅛
200 do.....s10 106⅛
200 do.....c 106⅛
200 Chi. & N.W.....s3 28⅝
230 do..... 28⅝
100 P., Ft.W. & C..... 94⅞

**OPEN BOARD—1 P. M.**

800 Cleve. & Pitts..... 81⅛
100 Chic. & Rk. Is...s3 106⅛
100 do.....b3 106⅜
100 Chi. & N. W..... 28⅜
100 do.....c 28⅝
100 do.....s10 45⅞
100 Mariposa Min. P.... 17⅜
100 Chi. & N.W. Pr.....c 66⅛
100 do.....c 66⅜
100 do.....s3 94⅝
100 P.F.W &C.....s3 94⅞
100 do..... 94⅞
100 do.....s3 94⅝
100 Alt. & T. H..... 35
100 do..... 34⅜
100 do..... 44
100 Ohio Certificates 27
100 American Gold..137⅛ 137⅜
100 Bills on London..108 108

**OPEN BOARD—3½ P. M.**

100 O. & M. Cer..... 26⅜
.. N. Y. Cen.....b3 92⅞
.0 do.....b3 92⅝
100 Tol., Wab. & W.... 38
100 Chic. & N.W.....s10 28⅝
.0 do.....b3 28⅜
.0 do..... 28⅝
.0 do.....b3 29
.0 do.....b10 29⅛
.0 do.....b10 29⅜
.0 do.....s10 29⅝
200 Chi. & N. W. P.... 56⅜
.0 do.....s3 56⅝
.0 do.....s5 56⅜
.0 do..... 56⅝
.0 Reading R..... 101⅝
.0 do.....s3 101⅜
.. Mich. S. & N. I.R... 71⅜
400 Clev. & P..... 81⅜
100 Chic. & R. Is...s3 106
100 Tol., Wab. & W.... 38
100 Chic. & N.W.....s10 28⅝
100 do.....b3 28⅜
300 do..... 28⅝
100 do.....b3 29
500 do..... 29
100 do.....s10 29⅛
200 do.....b10 29⅜
100 Clevs. & Tol..... 108
100 Chi. & R. I..... 106⅛
200 do..... 106⅜
40 Mich. S. & N. I..... 71⅜
200 do.....s15 71⅝
100 do..... 71⅞
100 Ill. Cen. R..... 114
100 Del. Clev. & P..... 81⅛
1000 P., F. W. & C..... 95
500 do..... 95⅛
100 do..... 95⅜
100 do..... 95⅝

SATURDAY, Feb. 17—P. M.

The price of Gold was steady to-day at 137¼, the closing rate on Friday night. The supply in the Gold Room for delivery is moderately easy. The Exchange on London closed firm for the steamers this morning at 108 ℔ cent. for standard Bankers, and after the later news, by the *City of London*, of a pressure in the English Money Market at 8 ℔ cent.; there was some business done in bills for the next packet, also at 108 ℔ cent. The Customs demand for Gold for the week is $2,893,015; the Export of Gold and Silver bars by the day's steamers, $196,595, making the Specie export for the week $197,735. In addition to this the Custom-house reports $247,754 cleared on Saturday last and not in the return of the previous week. The market for Money closed steady at 5@6 ℔ cent. to the Brokers on call.

There was increased buoyancy in the stock market and a further rise on some of the New York and Western Roads of ½@1 ℔ cent. On New York Central the advance was as much as 2@2¼ ℔ cent. The outside orders on the upward speculation are on the increase, the strongest demand being manifested on New York Central, which has already recovered more than the half-yearly dividend, to be paid on the 20th, after selling as low as 87, ex dividend, since the closing of the transfers. Among the miscellaneous stocks the demand for Atlantic Mail continued strong, and advanced the price to 128 ℔ cent. Governments were firm in the forenoon, and about ¼ ℔ cent. higher than at the close on Friday, all round. In the afternoon, sales of $500,000 of 5-20s were made by one party at 103¼ ℔ cent., equally divided between the three dates of 1862-64-65, supposed on the foreign advices in regard to Money in London. The same price was bid for more, as no difficulty is apprehended in our own market, much less a check to the popular preference over all other stocks and all other sources of employment for Money, for Government securities, on account of what may take place in London, even if the difficulties there should return a few millions of United States 5-20s of 1862, which the advices do not indicate. Indeed it would appear that the American Funds present the only firm or steady quotation by the packet which arrived to-day.

At 4 o'clock the following quotations were made as compared with Friday afternoon, the general market leaving off strong. Atlantic Mail advanced to 129 ℔ cent.:

| | Fri. | Sat. |
|---|---|---|
| U. S. 10-40s..... | 93 | 94⅝ |
| U. S. 5-20s..... | 103⅛ | 103⅜ |
| U. S. 7.30s..... | 99⅛ | 99⅜ |
| N. Y. Central... | 90⅝ | 92⅛ |
| Erie..... | 81 | 81⅛ |
| Hudson..... | 104⅛ | 104⅜ |
| Reading..... | 101⅞ | 101⅞ |
| Mich. Southern.. | 71⅜ | 71⅜ |
| Illinois Central.. | 114⅝ | 114⅝ |
| Pittsburgh..... | 81⅜ | 81¼ |
| Prairie du Chien | 36 | 36 |

The following bids were made to-day for the City Bank Shares:

| | |
|---|---|
| New-York..... | 112 |
| Merchants'..... | 110¼ |
| Mechanics'..... | 112½ |
| Union..... | 117 |
| Phenix..... | 97 |
| Tradesmen's..... | 130 |
| National..... | 106 |
| Merchants' Exch'ge. | 100½ |
| Leather Manufac's. | 180 |
| State of New York. | 106 |
| Commerce..... | 106½ |
| Mechs' Bk'g Ass'n. | 100 |
| American Exchange. | 115 |
| Pacific..... | 165 |
| Bank of N. America. | 106 |
| Hanover..... | 108 |
| Irving..... | 108 |
| Metropolitan..... | 121½ |
| Citizens'..... | 120 |
| Shoe and Leather.... | 102¼ |
| St. Nicholas..... | 99 |
| Commonwealth..... | 100 |
| Importers' & Traders' | 138 |
| Manuf'c. & Merch'ts. | 100 |
| Fourth National..... | 97¾ |

And the following for the Railway mortgages:

| | |
|---|---|
| N. Y. Cen. 7s, '76 con. | 100 |
| Erie 2d M., '63..... | 100 |
| Chi. & N. W. S. F..... | 88 |
| Chi. & N. W. Int. B.... | 80 |

### Internal Revenue Decision.

TREASURY DEPARTMENT,
OFFICE OF INTERNAL REVENUE,
WASHINGTON, Feb. 15, 1866.

Instead of the drafts described in circular 38, to be drawn by the Secretary of the Treasury in favor of collectors for penalties and taxes belonging to the United States, the proper depositaries, under the direction of the Secretary of the Treasury, will place such moneys to the credit of the Treasurer of the United States, on account of collectors.

Depositaries will furnish collectors with certificates of deposit in triplicate in each case, in the same manner as if the deposits had been made directly by them. On receipt of these certificates, collectors will make the proper entries in their cash books, abstracts, and on form 58, as directed in circular 38.

E. A. ROLLINS, Commissioner.

### Rosecrans at Corinth.

*To the Editor of the New-York Times:*

The correction by "An Old Subscriber," in your issue of this morning, of the statement of your Southern correspondent, "Ben. C. Truman," in his letter of Jan. 20, published Feb. 4, is good as far as it goes, but there are some important facts which he has omitted to state.

It was not the intention of Gen. ROSECRANS to fight a decisive battle on the line held by him on the 3d of October. When the fact of the advance of the enemy in force was established, it was still uncertain whether they intended to attack Corinth, or merely to make a feint on that place to cover an attack on Bolivar, another important post held by a strong force from Gen. GRANT'S Army. Our outpost at Chervalla was therefore strengthened, with orders only to fall back before a determined attack, and then, in Gen. ROSECRANS' own words, "to retire slowly, contesting the ground inch by inch." This order was well executed, and this outlying force retired slowly to the line of the old rebel breastworks on the east of Corinth; there they were again strengthened, and continued to maintain that position through the day, developing the enemy's force and ascertaining, beyond a doubt, that their objective point was Corinth. That night our army was drawn in to the real line of defence, which consisted of a number of detached works surrounding the town, which had been laid out and built under the orders of Gen. ROSECRANS, who had found the extensive works built by Gen. HALLECK too large to be successfully held by his comparatively small force.

In this position we were attacked by the enemy before daylight on the 4th. They were repulsed at all points, with heavy loss, and finally withdrew before noon, leaving all their dead and wounded upon the field. Our cavalry was immediately pushed forward in pursuit, while our infantry was ordered to cook three days' rations, and prepare to follow the enemy at 3 A. M. the next day.

Late in the afternoon, a force under Gen. MCPHERSON arrived at Corinth, having been ordered by Gen. GRANT to our assistance. These troops, although they arrived too late to participate in the battle, took part in the subsequent pursuit, in which they were the leading infantry force.

The attempt of the rebels to cross the Hatchie, their repulse by Gen. ORD, and their disastrous retreat, closely pursued by Gen. ROSECRANS beyond Ripley, at which point the pursuit ceased by peremptory order of Gen. GRANT, are matters of history, and need not be more than incidentally mentioned to bring them to the mind of every reader; and although the public seem to have forgotten Gen. ROSECRANS, and to ignore his well-earned title to military fame, the truth of history should not be imperiled by such misstatements as those of your correspondent.

A STAFF OFFICER.

NEW-YORK, Feb. 8, 1866.

| | Fri. | Sat. |
|---|---|---|
| Northwest..... | 29 | 29¼ |
| N. West Pref.... | 56¾ | 56¾ |
| Rock Island..... | 106¼ | 106⅜ |
| Fort Wayne.... | 95 | 95½ |
| Cumb'land Coal. | 45¾ | 45⅞ |
| Quicksilver..... | 42⅝ | 43 |
| Mariposa..... | 12½ | 12¾ |
| Ontario..... | 44 | 44⅜ |
| Ohio Certificates | 27 | 27¼ |
| American Gold.. | 137¼ | 137¼ |
| Bills on London. | 108 | 108 |

| | |
|---|---|
| Erie 7s, 8th mort., 1868.. | 93¾ |
| Buf. N.Y. & E. 1st M. '77 | 92 |
| Hud. R. 7s, 1st M '70..... | 100 |
| Hud. R. 7s, 2d M. S.F. '66. | 100⅜ |
| Hud. R. 7s, 3d M., '75.... | 95 |
| Hud. R. 7s, conv., '67.... | 86 |
| Mich. Cen. 6 p. c. '69-72. | 102 |
| Mich. C.nw 1st M.'s 62. | 103⅛ |
| Chi., B. & Q. 8 p.c. 1st.. | 109 |
| Mich. So. 7 p. c. 2d.... | 85 |
| N. Ind. Cons. Line '90.. | 80 |
| Mich.S. & N. I. S.F. 7 p.c. | 85 |
| Alton & T. H. 1st M.... | 90 |
| Lack. & West'n Bonds. | 95 |
| Tol. & Wab. 1st M. Ex | 86 |
| Tol.& Wab. 2d M..... | 82 |
| Cleve. & Tol. R. Fund.. | 90 |
| N. J. Central 2d M.... | 99½ |
| Cleve & Pitts. 2d Mort. | 91 |
| Cleve. & P. 3d m. con.... | 90 |
| Cleve. & P. 4th mort... | 71 |
| Miss. & Mo. In. C. 1st M. | 47 |
| Chic. & Al. 1st M..... | 94 |
| Ohio & Miss. 1st mort.. | 86 |
| Mil. & St. Paul 1st M.... | 90 |
| Joliet & Chic. 1st mort. | 98 |

# CITY SKETCHES.

## OUR GAMINS.

### THE GAVROCHES OF THE METROPOLIS.

**The Tribe of Gamins in Paris and New-York—Their Peculiarities, Habits and Mode of Living—The Philosophy and Development of this Unique Class.**

No city in the world is so like Paris as New-York.

Many of the unique features of that gayest of capitals are reflected and reproduced only here. Paris represents the essence and intensity and variety of the Continent, as New-York does the feverish and many-sided forms of life in America.

Paris has her Gamins: New-York has hers no less, and they are as lawless and reckless and idiosyncratic as those who grin in the Boulevard des Italiens, or delude the sympathetic students of eous in the Quartier-Latin.

The New-York Gamins are even more peculiar than the product of France. They are the plants of the shade, the frost-nipped flowers of the untimely season.

Children of poverty and care and sin, what wonder they remain too true to their antecedents, and reflect too closely the surroundings of their sad and sallow lives? They have genuine virtues, all the greater for the unfavorable circumstances that environ them, and contradict by such possession the monstrous doctrine of total Depravity.

THEIR UBIQUITY.

Our Gamins are to be met everywhere between the Battery and High Bridge, East and North River, at every hour of the day and night, in all seasons and under all circumstances. They are *sui generis* and entirely unmistakable—juvenile Democrats of the most ultra and material sort, severe but unconscious students in the school of rugged Nature, practical philosophers and stern iconoclasts, protesting unknowingly against shams of every kind, and daring to be what Nature and Fortune have made them every hour of their peculiar lives.

PECULIARITIES OF THE TRIBE.

They wake the echoes of the early morning with their clamor, and startle the deepest midnight with the assertion of their independence. They are alike, yet dissimilar—all individuals, yet analogous representatives of a class.

Who could fail to recognize the New-York Gamin with his unkempt hair and unwashed face and soiled hands, his tattered clothes and unimmaculate linen, his world-too-wide boots so guiltless of entirety and blacking?

No believer he, like CARLYLE, in the philosophy of clothes—he depises them, and counts himself richer in his rags than STEWART and ASTOR with their millions. No inducement could bring him to neat attire, any more than could counsel to orderly habits and a life of routine. He obeys the laws of his own being, as no transcendentalist does; defies Fortune to her frowning face, and twirls his digits at all the Fates in their grimmest mood.

CHARACTER OF THEIR CALLINGS.

Our Gamins have no regular vocation. They do what is given them to do, whether it be to carry valises, or black boots, or sell newspapers, or purloin dogs, or distribute circulars. But of these and other callings they prefer the professions of boot-blacking and newspaper-vending to all others, possibly because they are more independent and active, include larger competition and yield opportunity for the study of human nature.

None of them seem to have gone to school, yet nearly all of them can read, and most of them write. They are very intelligent on most subjects, understand politics and law and the philosophy of Life far better than that proser SCHLEGEL, and are scarcely wise beyond their position and years.

THEIR ACQUIREMENTS.

They are great and constant readers of the newspapers and of serial literature; albeit, it must be confessed they are not very choice in their selection.

They delight in the cheap sensational and vulgarly exciting school; affect abduc tions and burglaries and murders, and cannot obtain aught too highly-spiced for their mental palates. The *Clipper, Bell's Life, the Pirates' Own Book* and *Adventures of Dick Turpin* are among the journals and "solid" works they especially favor, and with which they most fully sympathize. Few know better than they what is going on in the world. They comprehend the policy of LOUIS NAPOLEON, or at least prate of it, which goes for the same thing; understand the Mexican question, and the cause of trouble between the National Congress and President JOHNSON. Usually, however, they confine their discussions to the forthcoming prize fight, the latest rat-pit contest or the freshest bowl-and-dagger drama at the Bowery.

DRAMATIC CRITICISM THEIR FORTE.

They are great critics, by the by, and their specialty is the drama. They repair to one of the Bowery theatres, usually the old Bowery, almost every night, and indulge in pea nuts and enthusiasm over the horrors or heroism of some villain or patriot who is the central figure in the latest sensational play. They revel in gunpowder and blue fire, and set their face resolutely against all dramas in which sulphur and saltpetre are not generously burned, and blood profusely spilled. They are more enamored of death than was the love-sick Romeo, whenh e beheld its cunning counterfeit on the pallidly-beautiful face of his sweet mistress in the vault of the Capulets. They cannot have too much slaughter, too deep or protracted agony; and they had never such a favorite as the young American tragedian who, some years ago, died half a dozen times at the end of the play for their particular delectation.

If you wish to see our Gamins in their glow and glory you must repair to the Bowery pit, (they do not indulge in the euphemism of parquette there,) and observe the unkempt urchins before the footlights. Not a whit blasé are they. They exercise their lungs, if the curtain does not rise at the appointed minute, and in sotto voce tones anathematize the manager, the actors and actresses and the whole strength of the establishment.

Patience is not one of their virtues, nor self-discipline either. They are querulous, exacting, vehement, denunciatory; and woe be to the actor or actress who fails to meet the requirements of the relentless critic that sits in the pit munching pea nuts and employing his tattered coat-sleeve for a handkerchief.

THE GAMIN'S ANTECEDENTS.

The Metropolitan Gamin is usually of foreign parentage, for he develops after one or two generations in this country into a higher type of boyhood than that which is represented in our thronged thoroughfares as a vender of news and blacker of boots. His blood is usually of Milesian or Celtic origin, not infrequently of German source, and his earliest and largest memories are of squalid tenement-houses and corner-groceries, where liquor is retailed, and whither he is sent by his parents as a messenger for its procurement.

He is utterly ignorant of the meaning, in any true sense, of that sweet Saxon word "home," or of the equally tender and beautiful significance of "mother," or the charming associations of the two. No gentle influence breathes upon his life. He is a stranger to flowers and sympathy, to poetry and music, to kindness and affection. He has no childhood—no boyhood.

As soon as he can walk and talk he is thrust into the street to earn his livelihood, and exposed to the worst of influences and the hardest of fortunes. No marvel he is skeptical and suspicious, violent and selfish, often cruel and relentless, for he learns his lessons in a stern school, where the teachers are Circumstance and Destiny.

HIS DISCIPLINE.

Yet about our Gamin there is nothing morbid, nothing artificial. The Ideal troubles him not, nor does the Æsthetic woo him. He is in no danger of the sting of sensibility, nor will sympathy drag him down to the level of all sufferers. He is accustomed to hard blows. He can give and take with the rudest of his tribe. The buffets of Fortune only excite his sense of opposition, and augment his power to endure. Out of all his hard discipline and severe training comes good to him through evil—the power of self-reliance, the courage to do, the strength to bear what Fate has assigned him.

HIS PLACE OF ABODE AND HABITS.

It naturally occurs to the pedestrians along Broadway, or the Bowery, or Broad or Canal-street, as they see the Gamins shivering at the corners, or gazing into the ash-pile for undiscovered treasures, or staring into the shop-windows, and feasting their eyes while possessing empty stomachs, how do those urchins live, and where? We marvel if they know themselves. They are unable frequently to determine in the morning whence their breakfast will come; nor do they seem to care. They are more independent than monarchs, for they are without requirements, and free from ordinary limitations. They are freer than any mortal who conforms to Society, and dwells in its midst, for they are outside the pale, and in the largest sense their own prophets, priests, princes.

EPICUREANISM, with all his pessimistic creed, would believe in them as the incarnations of the ideal man—the exemplifications of his theories concerning will. Certes, they are the modern Lacedæmonians; not so simple nor severe as they, but as earnest and determined and brave; as careless of bodily discomfort and regardless of luxury; as capable of exhaustating influences, and the touch of the tender passions.

THE CONSERVATIVE CLASS.

Love enters not into their arid life. With their hard toil and careless leisure, between which they are ever fluctuating, they either have no time or find no opportunity to feel a need of the soul developed under more sunshine and beneath softer dews.

To gain money enough to buy tobacco and beer and theatre tickets is the sum of their desires, though often they accumulate something in their more developed stage, and provide for their parents, and support younger brothers and sisters. Such Gamins are, however, conservative and respectable, and accused by the fraternity of aristocratic and exclusive tendencies. To be a genuine Gamin, you must have no Future and no Past. You must provide for the present, and trust to Fortune for the morrow. "Confide in the Future" is their motto, and "Believe in the Impossible" their creed.

THE URCHINS' INDEPENDENCE.

The Winter is their unpropitious season, for then they are compelled to seek shelter within doors, and pay like the creatures of Society for lodgings. They prefer the Summer and Autumn months, when they can lie on door-steps and in the parks, in vacated cellars and basements, and in the stairways contiguous to Printing House-square. They are usually astir with the dawn, to catch the earliest pedestrians who may need the morning paper, or their boots blacked, or their baggage carried to the railway depots. They demand rather than solicit patronage. They insist that those they meet want their aid. If they decline it, so much the worse for their unsophisticated state, and want of the one thing needful.

Refusal disturbs not the Gamin. He turns from his sole chance as if empires were his, and untold resources were at his beck. He is a true American in his stubborn independence and reckless indifference to the favor of the multitude. "If you can do without me, I can without you," is read in his bold, defiant face, and inasmuch as he believes he can, he can, and does.

DEVELOPMENT.

There is great danger to the Gamin in his hard life. He must be stronger than his circumstances, or he will be crushed. He frequently goes to the wall or Blackwell's Island, and afterward graduates at Auburn or Sing Sing. If he be what he aims to be, brave enough and with force enough to resist temptation, to depend on work and honest gain, he manufactures for himself the stuff of heroes, and rises to better and nobler things. All he wants is culture, which is light and religion in their true sense, and as he is daily receiving through various benevolent sources an increase of that illumination, he is likely to pass more easily and swiftly through the chrysalis state of Gamin and feel at an earlier period than has been his wont the unfolding of his wings.

J. H. B.

## THE NEW-YORK MERCANTILE LIBRARY.

**Its Origin—Its History—Its Present State—Change in the Chief Librarianship.**

The New-York Mercantile Library was founded in 1820. On the 3d of November of that year, a notice was posted at the *Commercial Advertiser* Office, by W. WOOD, Esq., calling a meeting at the Tontine Coffee House for the 9th, to consider a plan for a library and reading-room, and appealing especially to the clerks of "South-street, Front-street, Pearl-street, Maiden-lane and Broadway."

About two hundred and fifty attended, and a committee was appointed to prepare a constitution; this was adopted on the 27th, and a board of officers was chosen, with LUCIUS BULL as President. A room was shortly rented, at No. 49 Fulton-street, at "not to exceed $100 per annum." An appeal was made to the public for books, and the Library was opened in February, 1821, with seven hundred volumes and about one hundred and fifty members.

There was a good deal of opposition to the enterprise at first, because employers thought their clerks would hurt themselves and waste time by reading. But it was found that this mode of passing evenings was no worse than drinking or theatre-going, and it is believed that this opinion and opposition has now entirely disappeared.

In February, 1826, the Library, now of 3,000 volumes, was removed to a larger room in Cliff-street, in "the Swamp," and in the buildings of HARPER & BROS., then recently established as printers and publishers, by the firm name of J. & J. HARPER. So actively was the Library here used that the annual deliveries numbered 25,000, or about eight times the number of books. The first course of lectures was given in this year, and the system has been pursued with some variations ever since. The general movement of lectures has been from useful to entertaining; it is of late years more and more difficult to command paying audiences; and at present it is of little use in New-York to attempt lectures for instruction, or courses of lectures, or in fact any lectures at all, except for entertainment, and then they must be by speakers so well known and so much desired that people will pay the admission fee to sit and look at them.

The first catalogue of the Library was printed in 1821. A copy is still preserved in the Library. It is a 24mo pamphlet, about as big as a pocket-book, and gives its list of books in just twenty-one little pages. The Library began with two English Bibles, and a Dutch, a French and a Welsh one; an English and a Dutch Testament, seven works on book-keeping, the Encyclopedia Britannica, and a pretty solid average of good literature. There are but two or three novels, for instance, beside SCOTT'S. In those days the Wizard of the North was in the glory of a fame even greater than that of the Dickenses and Thackerays of the present.

In 1828, the want of adequate rooms being felt, the somewhat awkward plan of a separate organization, ostensibly for real estate purposes only, was adopted, and the Clinton Hall Association was organized. This is a corporate body, not of clerks, but of merchants, who raised between $30,000 and $40,000, and erected Clinton Hall, on the corner of Beekman and Nassau streets. The agreement between the Clinton Hall Association and the Mercantile Library Association was an odd one, and in substance created a body of seniors or overseers to see that the clerks did no mischief, and to provide them a library-room rent free. This management has thus far operated, on the whole, reasonably well.

Clinton Hall was dedicated Nov. 2, 1830. During that year, Columbia College generously presented to the Library two scholarships, which have since been filled by students always of respectable ability, and sometimes of remarkably high attainments. Two scholarships were in like manner given in 1845, by the University of the City of New-York.

The system of classes for the instruction of members was commenced in 1838, and still continues with fair prosperity. Efforts have once or twice been made to erect this department into a sort of commercial college, with a faculty of three or four professors, but thus far to no purpose. A Museum of Natural History was commenced in 1839, and now contains a considerable number of specimens.

Between 1840 and 1845 the Library experienced a low tide, consequent, no doubt, upon the unprosperous business condition of the community. But, with that exception, there has been no pause in the steady increase of its prosperity and efficiency. It remained in its premises on Beekman-street until 1854, when the collection of books had entirely overflowed the capacity of their depository, insomuch that great numbers of them were packed and piled in garrets and lumber-rooms, and were practically useless. Efforts had for some years been made to find a better location, but the members from over the North and East Rivers opposed the plan, and even after the Astor-place building had been secured, a majority vote against the removal was actually carried in an annual meeting of the Library Association. The proposed change was, however, too obviously proper to be prevented, for the City had moved far up town since Clinton Hall was erected in 1830. At that date a large majority of the Library members lived below Beekman-street; whereas in 1851 more than two-thirds of them lived above Canal-street. The Astor-place building was in the first instance secured by Messrs. WILSON G. HUNT and EDMUND COFFIN personally, and having been transferred by them to the Clinton Hall Association, was refitted for library purposes, and the library, reading-room, lecture-room and class-rooms opened for use June 8, 1854. The occasion was celebrated by a public meeting at the Church of the Puritans in the evening, where addresses were delivered by Gov. SEYMOUR, Hon. J. R. BRODHEAD and Hon. CHARLES KING.

The new quarters of the Library will accommodate 120,000 volumes, and will probably conveniently hold the increasing mass of books for at least two years more. Since the removal, the Library has greatly increased in size, value, efficiency, and prosperity.

An appeal to the merchants of New-York—a body who have never failed to help a proper object properly set before them—for the means of relieving Clinton Hall from a mortgage debt of $60,000, was made during 1858, and resulted in the subscription of the whole amount, in shares of stock of Clinton Hall Association. The Library, therefore, stands free of debt on either building or books. A noticeable mark of the growth of New-York in wealth appears, on comparing the lists of subscribers to their last enterprise with that of the original subscribers of Clinton Hall stock in 1830. The old list was headed by JOHN JACOB ASTOR with $5,000; and the rest of the 275 subscriptions were in sums of $100, except ARTHUR TAPPAN & Co., $1,000, three or four at $500, and a dozen or so at $300, $200 and $400. The new list begins with THOMAS HUNT, $1,500; and is followed by twenty-one subscriptions of $1,000 each, thirty-three of $500 each, and fifty-five at from $200 to $300—the hundred dollar men being actually in the minority.

The Mercantile Library possesses only the mere beginning of the permanent fund which every such institution ought to have. Its first endowment was from a woman, being Miss ELIZABETH DENNIS'S bequest of $3,000, given in 1850. The next and only other one was the Grosvenor Fund, bequeathed by SETH GROSVENOR, Esq., in 1857, of $10,000. These two sums have with good judgment been safely invested rather than at once expended, and while they form a good nucleus for the further gifts which may be expected from the wise benevolence of our merchants, they also prove the solid and cautious good sense with which the clerks manage their corporate property.

The present period of the prosperity and efficiency of the Library began with that decided increase of books which enforced the removal to Astor-place. The Library is now a credit to our City, one of the greatest institutions of its class in the world, and the first in rank on this continent. It contains, in round numbers, about seventy-five thousand volumes, besides other printed matter ready for binding which would raise the aggregate nearly or quite to ninety thousand volumes. Its constituency consists of nearly 8,000 members entitled to draw books. Its library staff includes a chief librarian and fifteen subordinates. Its capital in books is about $60,000. The Grosvenor and Demilt fund form a total of $13,000. The real estate used for the Library is estimated to be worth at $300,000. Thus the capital invested in this great mechanism for diffusing pure recreation and useful knowledge, is not less than $373,000. Its annual income and expenditure are the same, to wit, (for 1864-5) $29,100. The whole annual income, however, must include enough of the revenue of the Clinton Hall real estate to stand for the rent, which is saved by means of it; say $5,000, making a total yearly revenue of $34,500. In return for this sum, the Library causes the reading of (for 1864-5) 189,609 volumes a year, besides the vast amount of reading in the reading-room, which cannot be brought into the account. But even omitting that item, the actual present cost at which a merchant's clerk can read good books from this great collection is wonderfully trifling.

The clerk pays $4 the first year, and $3 a year thereafter. If he reads one book a week, each book costs him either six or eight cents. Other subscribers pay $5, or ten cents each for one book a week. This is reading cheap enough.

Among the improvements of the Astor-place period of the Library, beside the enlargement of the Library itself and of its premises, may be mentioned the establishment of the down-town and up-town branch offices, the latter of which is now about being modified into a system of order boxes, similar to that used for the City post; the City drawing all books by orders, filled and signed by the party drawing, thus securing an automatic record of vouchers for all books delivered; the beginning of a card catalogue, that indispensable directory to the scientific librarian; the plan of supplying one department of learning after another, so as to render the library full and systematic as far as it goes; the increase of yearly dues from $2 to $3; the plan of buying large numbers of copies of any popular book, so as to fill the demand at the delivery desk, while the subsequent sale of surplus copies at second-hand rates greatly reduces the expense; and the preparation and issue of two successive convenient catalogues, well adapted in principle to the wants of a circulating library, and faulty only as such works must be when prepared by mere human beings in haste and amid other labors. The latter of these is now passing through the press.

This recent period of the prosperity of the Mercantile Library coincides in time with the official term of S. HASTINGS GRANT, Esq., for seventeen years Chief Librarian, who has just resigned his post to enter into business in this city. Mr. GRANT was appointed in 1849, under the presidency of ISAAC H. BROWN, Esq. The successive annual reports of the Directors bear constant and high testimony to his merits as bibliographer and as business man, and many of the improvements in the library are due to his suggestions and energy. A professional visit to Europe in 1855, furnished Mr. GRANT the data for a very interesting report upon the chief libraries there, which was printed with the annual report for May, 1856. The journey gave opportunity both for adopting whatever was proper from the plans of older institutions, and for establishing business relations abroad, that have proved a constant and important advantage to the library. Mr. GRANT'S connection with the institution has been extremely creditable to himself and extremely advantageous to the library, and his value as a public servant has been handsomely acknowledged by the resolutions passed by the Board of Directors in accepting his resignation. Mr. GRANT'S new employment, we believe, is as agency for the sale of Southern mining lands and real estate, and is in connection with his brother, E. H. GRANT, M. D., for some time acting State Geologist of Virginia.

## Dr. Tyng's Church.

The many thousands of persons who heartily mourned when the church of Rev. Dr. TYNG was destroyed by fire last Fall, and all others who are interested in either the cause of religion or who possess a more secular interest in the mere architectural growth of our beautiful City, will be pleased to learn that the fine church edifice which was, ever since its completion, regarded as one of the finest ornaments of the City, is to be at once rebuilt, the necessary funds having been promptly and willingly subscribed by the many who loved the old church, and by those who desire to have a nearer interest in the new.

Destructive as was the fire to the wood-work of the building, even its fierceness did not avail to destroy or even materially to weaken the solid, strong old walls which were laid down in the hope that they might endure for generations, and were built in the sure conscious

## FINANCIAL.


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UNITED STATES SECURITIES PURCHASED AND FOR SALE.

All kinds on hand, ready for instant delivery, at the lowest market price.

Accounts of banks, bankers and individuals solicited.

FOUR PER CENT. INTEREST ALLOWED ON ALL DAILY BALANCES,

which may be checked for without notice.

Collections made promptly on all points.

Orders for stocks, bonds and gold executed on commission.

Gold for payment of duties for sale in sums to suit.

THE

**AMERICAN BUREAU OF MINES,**

NO. 64 BROADWAY.

Mines, mineral lands and ores examined and reported upon. Competent engineers furnished to Mining Companies.

Consultations afforded on all mining, metallurgical and chemical questions at the office of the bureau, Rooms 19, 20 and 21, Nos. 64 and 66 Broadway.

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No. 66 EXCHANGE-PLACE,

Corner New-st., New-York.

GOVERNMENT BONDS, RAILROAD STOCKS, &c., Bought and sold on Commission.

Interest allowed on deposits, subject to draft at sight.

**BROWN BROTHERS & CO.,**

NO. 56 WALL-ST.,

ISSUE COMMERCIAL AND TRAVELERS' CREDITS FOR USE IN THE COUNTRY AND ABROAD

**JOHN MUNROE & CO.,**

AMERICAN BANKERS,

No. 5 Rue de la Paix, Paris,

AND

No. 8 Wall-st., New-York,

issue circular letter of credit for travelers in all parts of Europe, &c., &c. Also, commercial credits.

OFFICE OF THE CENTRAL AMERICAN TRANSIT COMPANY, Nos. 54 and 56 Exchange-place, New-York, Feb. 9, 1866.

SUBSCRIPTIONS TO CENTRAL AMERICAN TRANSIT STEAMSHIP STOCK—The Directors of the Central American Transit Company, exercising the right conferred by the charter of the company of increasing the capital, separating the property and business and dividing the stock of the company, offer to the stockholders and to the public, for the purpose of paying the existing liabilities of the company and perfecting their steamship lines, and of improving and operating the transit, 40,000 shares of the Central American Steamship Stock, payable cash, 10 per cent. Feb. 15; 10 per cent. March 15; 10 per cent. April 15; 5 per cent. May 15; 5 per cent. June 15; 5 per cent. July 15, and 5 per cent. Aug. 15.

The subscribers have the right to exchange Central American Transit Stock as paid for Central American Steamship Stock at par, at any time of payment of installments, in amounts not to exceed the above-mentioned payments in cash on their respective subscriptions, for which a full-paid Central American Transit Stock will be issued as exchanges are made.

Scrip certificates will be given on payment of the installments in cash.

On the 15th August the option of the right to exchange Central American Transit Stock for Central American Steamship Stock will cease.

A prospectus will be ready for delivery at the office of the company, Nos. 54 and 56 Exchange-place, where books of subscription will continue open till the 20th inst. at noon.

WM. H. WEBB, President.
A. J. HAMILTON, Secretary.


TREASURY DEPARTMENT,
OFFICE OF COMPTROLLER OF THE CURRENCY, WASHINGTON, Feb. 9, 1866.

WHEREAS, BY SATISFACTORY EVIDENCE presented to the undersigned, it has been made to appear that the Mechanics' and Traders' National Bank, in the City of New-York, in the County of New-York and State of New-York, has been duly organized under and according to the requirements of the act of Congress entitled an Act to provide a national currency, secured by a pledge of United States bonds, and to provide for the circulation and redemption thereof, approved June 3, 1864, and has complied with all the provisions of said act required to be complied with before commencing business under said act.

Now, therefore, I, FREEMAN CLARKE, Comptroller of the Currency, do hereby certify that the Mechanics' and Traders' National Bank of the City of New-York, in the City of New-York, in the County of New-York and State of New-York, is authorized to commence the business of banking, under the act aforesaid.

In testimony whereof, witness my hand and seal [SEAL.] of office, this 23d day of December, 1865.

FREEMAN CLARKE,
Comptroller.

No. 1,624.


**REAL ESTATE AND MINING BUREAU.**

S. HASTINGS GRANT,

No. 70 Broadway, New-York,

Agent for the sale of landed estates, mines, tobacco and cotton lands in Virginia, Tennessee, North and South Carolina, Georgia, &c., now offers properties of great value, many of which cover gold, copper, lead, plumbago, iron and coal mines, water power and mineral springs. The fullest information with regard to the above may be obtained through this office.

REFERENCES.

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Messrs. M. K. Jesup & Co.
Messrs. Phelps, Dodge & Co. Messrs. Satterlee & Co.
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**NATIONAL BANKERS' EXPRESS.**

NATIONAL EXPRESS and TRANSPORT'N CO., AMERICAN EXPRESS, ADAMS EXPRESS, UNITED STATES EXPRESS

STOCKS FOR SALE. Apply to

GEO. C. DUNBAR, No. 46 Pine-st.

OFFICE OF THE CLYDE COAL AND MINING CO.,
No. 141 BROADWAY, NEW-YORK, Feb. 14, 1866.

THE ANNUAL MEETING OF THE STOCKholders of the Clyde Coal and Mining Company, for the election of Directors, will be held at the office of the Company, in New-York, on the 22d day of February, 1866, at 11 o'clock A. M.

THOMAS H. CANFIELD, Secretary.

WANTED.

Ross County (Ohio) Bonds.
Fayette and Boyle County (Ky.) Bonds.
Memphis City Railroad Bonds.
Bellefontaine Railroad Bonds. By
WM. C. EGLESTON, No. 54 William-st.

OFFICE OF DEKALB PETROLEUM CO.,
No. 20 BROAD-ST., ROOM No. 15, 16th February, 1866.

THE ANNUAL MEETING OF STOCKHOLDERS and election for Trustees of this Company for the ensuing year will be held at the office of the company on MONDAY, the 26th February, 1866. Polls open from 12 to 1 o'clock. Transfer books will close on the 22d inst. SAMUEL W. BOOCOCK, Secretary.

NOTICE.—A SPECIAL MEETING OF THE stockholders of the Lehigh and Susquehannah Coal Company will be holden at their office, No. 7 Nassau-st., New-York, on FRIDAY, Feb. 23, at 1 o'clock P. M.

JAMES A. TIMPSAN, Secretary.

NOTICE.—THE ANNUAL MEETING OF THE stockholders of the Quicksilver Mining Company will be held at the Continental Hotel in the City of Philadelphia, on WEDNESDAY, the 28th day of February, 1866, at 1 o'clock P. M.

J. B. RANDOL, Sec.

COMMISSIONER FOR MASSACHUSETTS and other States—No. 5 Beekman-st., Room No. 4, first floor over Park Bank


## DIVIDENDS.

OFFICE OF CENTRAL PETROLEUM COMPANY,
No. 8 PINE-ST., NEW-YORK, Feb. 5, 1866.

THE DIRECTORS OF THE CENTRAL PETROLEUM COMPANY have this day declared a dividend for the month of January of ONE PER CENT. upon the capital stock of the company, payable on the 20th inst.

Transfer books will be closed from the 15th to the 20th inst., both days inclusive. AUSTIN STEVENS, Secretary.

TWENTY-NINTH DIVIDEND.

WASHINGTON INSURANCE COMPANY,
No. 172 BROADWAY,
NEW-YORK, Feb. 2, 1866.

A DIVIDEND of SIX PER CENT.

is THIS DAY declared, payable on demand, in cash, to stockholders.

Also, an INTEREST DIVIDEND of SIX (6) PER CENT. on outstanding scrip, payable 15th March, in cash.

Also, a SCRIP DIVIDEND of TWENTY PER CENT. on the Earned Premiums of Policies entitled to participate in the profits for the year ending 31st January, 1866. The scrip will be ready for delivery on and after 15th March prox.

GEO. C. SATTERLEE, President.
HENRY WESTON, Vice-President.
WM. K. LOTHROP, Secretary.
WM. A. SCOTT, Assistant Secretary.

DIVIDEND NOTICE.

SHADE RIVER PETROLEUM COMPANY,
OFFICE Nos. 4 AND 6 PINE-ST.,
NEW-YORK, Feb. 16, 1866.

The Trustees of this Company have this day declared a dividend of FIVE PER CENT. on the capital stock from the net earnings for the month of January, payable on and after TUESDAY, the 27th inst.

Transfer books will be closed from the 22d to the 27th, inclusive.

By order of the Trustees.

D. C. HYDE, Secretary.

## AUCTION SALES.

SALE OF CONDEMNED ORDNANCE STORES.—Will be sold, at public auction, at Indianapolis Arsenal, Indianapolis, Indiana, on the 20th day of February, 1866, at 10 o'clock A. M., a large quantity of ordnance stores of inferior quality, consisting in part of the following articles, viz.:

974 carbines, various kinds.
36,000 muskets and rifles, new and old, United States and foreign, of various calibres.
☞ Starr's army revolvers, serviceable.
☞ Savage's navy revolvers, new, and others, with a large lot of spare parts for the repair of small arms of various patterns.
630 cavalry saddle bags, worn.
724 cavalry saddles, worn.
1,026 cavalry bridles, worn.
288 belt holsters for pistols, worn.
300 cartridge boxes for pistols, worn.
1,185 cartridge boxes for carbines, worn.
200 slings for carbines, worn.
128 sets of artillery harness, worn.
47,020 sets of infantry accoutrements, worn.
Also a large lot of appendages for the various kinds of muskets and rifles.

Samples to be seen at the Indianapolis Arsenal and at the United States Ordnance Agency, No. 45 Worth-st., New-York City.

*Terms of sale, cash.*

JAS. M. WHITTEMORE,
Captain and Brevet Major Ord. Commanding.

P. C. BUTLER, Auctioneer.

VALUABLE IMPROVED AND UNIMPROVED PROPERTY AT AUCTION.—P. C. BUTLER will sell on TUESDAY, Feb. 27, at 12 o'clock, at the Exchange Salesroom, No. 111 Broadway, 13 lots, ready for immediate improvement, on 59th and 60th sts. between 5th and 6th avs., described as follows: 2 lots north side 58th-st., 225 feet west of 5th-av.; 5 lots, 2 north side of 59th-st., 200 feet from the avenue, and 3 south side of 59th-st., 275 feet from avenue; 6 lots, 3 on 58th and 3 on 59th sts., 225 feet from 5th-av. Also, the valuable improved three-story brown-stone house, No. 25 Chambers-st. and 1 Reade-st., between Broadway and Chambers-st., about 30 feet front on each street by 150 feet in depth; the building has five stories; first floors are stores; divided for offices in the upper floors. Also, the four-story high-stoop brown-stone house north side of 22d-st., between Lexington and 4th avs., known as No. 71 East 22d-st.; lot 22x136; house 20 by about 70, and extension about 16x24. Maps at the office, No. 42 Wall-st., Jauncey-court.

MORRIS WILKINS, Auctioneer.

TRUSTEES' SALE OF VALUABLE AND DESIRABLE PROPERTY ON BROAD, BEAVER, GREENWICH AND CORTLANDT STS.—E. H. LUDLOW & CO., will sell at auction on TUESDAY, Feb. 20, 1866, at 12 o'clock, at the Exchange Salesroom, No. 111 Broadway, by order of Daniel D. Lord and Louis J. Bazon, Trustees:

BROAD-ST., southeast corner of Beaver-st.—No. 61 Broad-st., with the three-story brick building thereon, being 25 feet front, 29 feet 3 inches rear, 70 feet 10 inches south side, and 66 feet ten inches north side, on Beaver-st.

GREENWICH-ST., northwest corner of Cortlandt-st.—No. 182 Greenwich-st., with the brick building thereon, being 26 feet front, 17 feet 9 inches rear, 56 feet 1 inch west, and 56 feet east side on Greenwich-st.

Maps, &c., at the office of the auctioneers.

E. H. LUDLOW & CO., No. 3 Pine-st.

PUBLIC SALE.—BY DIRECTION OF BREVET Maj.-Gen. D. P. DYER, Chief of Ordnance, the following ORDNANCE AND ORDNANCE STORES will be sold on TUESDAY, Feb. 27, 1866, at Harper's Ferry, West Virginia, to wit: 150 tons cast iron, 5 tons wrought iron, 1 iron Forebay flume, one large foaming lathe, 1 rolling mill, with machinery, furnaces, forges, fly-wheel, shafting, rollers, hangers, &c., complete; 100,000 brick, (more or less); 24 cast iron columns, (new;) 70 cast iron window frames, 8 anvil blocks, (cast;) 1,270 Josslyn's carbines, with appendages complete, (new;) 330 Starr's carbines, with appendages new and complete; 107 assorted revolvers; 930 cavalry sabres, 2,180 Burnside's carbines, 5,000 Enfield rifles, 46 N. C. O. swords, together with about 1,000 sets horse equipments for cavalry, including bridles, saddles, saddle blankets, halters, &c.; also, large quantities of cavalry and infantry accoutrements, appendages for small arms, and tools of various kinds, &c., &c. Terms cash in Government funds.

D. J. YOUNG, Ordnance Agent.
JOHN KOONCE, Auctioneer.

HARPER'S FERRY, Feb. 10, 1866.

EDWARD SCHENCK, Auctioneer.

AUCTION SALES—LADIES AND GENT'S FURS.—LEWIS E. WOOD, Auctioneer, will sell on WEDNESDAY and THURSDAY, Feb. 21 and 22, commencing each day at 10½ A. M., the stock of the New-York Fur Manufacturing Company, at the store, No. 63 Chatham-st., opposite Crook's White Marble Hotel, a general variety of mink, sable, French and water-mink and Siberian squirrel sacques, capes, victorines, collars, cuffs, &c., together with gent's new collars, cuffs and gloves. Also, a splendid variety of robes and rugs. The whole to be sold for cash, as the owners are declining business.

HENRY H. LEEDS, Auctioneer.

H. H. LEEDS & MINER WILL SELL BY auction, on MONDAY, Feb. 19, and TUESDAY, Feb. 20, at 10 o'clock each day, at their salesroom, No. 93 Liberty-st.:

1,500 PACKAGES (MORE OR LESS) UNCLAIMED PACKAGES,

remaining in the hands of

ADAMS EXPRESS COMPANY UNCALLED FOR, without reserve, for cash.

## PUBLIC NOTICES.

CORPORATION NOTICE.

Public notice is hereby given to the owner or owners, occupant or occupants of all houses and lots, improved or unimproved lands, affected thereby, that the following assessments have been completed, and are lodged in the office of the undersigned, Assessors, for examination by all persons interested, viz.:

1. For building a sewer in Bleecker-street, from Perry to Hammond-street.

2. For flagging sidewalks in Eighty-fifth-street, between Third and Fourth avenues.

3. For flagging sidewalks in Thirty-seventh-street, between Ninth and Tenth avenues.

4. For flagging sidewalks in Thirty-second-street, between Ninth and Tenth avenues.

5. For building a sewer in Fifty-seventh-street, between First and Second avenues.

6. For regulating and grading, flagging sidewalks, and setting curb and gutter on Fifty-first-street, from Fourth to Fifth avenues.

7. For regulating, grading, setting curb and gutter, and flagging Eleventh-avenue, from Fifteenth to Twenty-sixth street.

8. For setting and resetting curb and gutter, and for flagging and reflagging sidewalks on Fifty-second-street, from Fifth to Eighth avenue.

9. For building sewers in Hanover-square and Pearl-street, between Old-slip and Wall-street.

The limits embraced by such assessment include all the several houses and lots of ground, vacant lots, places and parcels of land, situated on

1. Both sides of Bleecker-street, from Perry to Hammond-street.

2. Also, all the lots on both sides of Eighty-fifth-street, between Third and Fourth avenues.

3. Also, all the lots, both sides of Thirty-seventh-street, between Ninth and Tenth avenues.

4. Also, all the lots on both sides of Thirty-second-street, between Ninth and Tenth avenues.

5. Also, all the lots on the south side of Fifty-eighth-street, and both sides of Fifty-seventh-street, between First and Second avenues, and all the lots on west side of First-avenue, from the south side of Fifty-seventh-street to one-half the block between Fifty-seventh and Fifty-sixth-streets.

6. Also, all the lots on both sides of Fifty-first-street, from Fourth to Fifth avenues.

7. Also, all the lots on both sides of Eleventh-avenue, from Fourteenth to Twenty-seventh streets, and all the lots between Sixteenth and Twenty-seventh streets and Eleventh and Thirteenth avenues, and all the lots between Fourteenth and Twenty-seventh streets, and one-half the block between Tenth and Eleventh-avenue.

8. Also, all the lots on both sides of Fifty-second-street, from Fifth to Seventh avenues.

9. All the lots included between Wall, Beaver and William streets, Old-slip and Water-street, and all the lots on both sides of Pearl-street and Hanover-square, from Wall-street to Old-slip.

All persons whose interests are affected by the above-named assessments, and who are opposed to the same, or either of them, are requested to present their objections in writing, to one of the undersigned, at their office, No. 32 Chambers-street, basement new Court-house, within thirty days from the date of this notice.

JACOB F. OAKLEY,
DANIEL D. CONOVER,
ISAAC O. HUNT,
Board of Assessors.

OFFICE BOARD OF ASSESSORS,
NEW COURT-HOUSE, Feb. 13, 1866.

## VALENTINES.

VALENTINES! VALENTINES!!

ST. VALENTINE'S DAY.

A rush for Valentines at Strong's.
A handsome Valentine for $1, $2, $3, $4, and $5 each.
There is one for you, sail around.
T. W. STRONG, No. 98 Nassau-st., New-York.

## TO LET.

WANTED TO RENT FURNISHED, OR TO purchase for cash, with or without furniture, within one hour's ride of the city, a good house (stone, brick, or wood), well located, and desirable in every way. If to rent, a good price will be paid by a small family. If for sale, three to ten acres land required, with good lawn or well shaded grounds; grapery and other fancy improvements not essential—worth from $10,000 to $30,000; New-York State preferred. Address, with full particulars, Box 1,095 New-York Post-office.

TO LET IN BROOKLYN—IMMEDIATE possession.—A splendid large frame house, containing about 14 rooms, with all the improvements. Ground 145 by 200 feet. Plenty of fruit trees, grape vines, &c. On Grand-av., near Fulton-av. $2,000 per annum. AMZI HILL, No. 1,206 Fulton-av., near Grand.

THE OWNER AND OCCUPANT OF A very desirable house in Brooklyn, anticipating an absence from home, contemplates renting it to some unexceptionable private family willing to board his own. No other boarders to be taken. Address HOME, No. 25 Nassau-st., New-York.

TO LET FOR SIX MONTHS—A FURNISHED house at Throg's Neck, 12 miles from the City, with five acres of land, large garden and grapery, with commodious outbuildings. Apply at No. 92 Broadway, third floor, front room, from 12 to 1.

TO LET—A STABLE ON 22D-ST., BETWEEN 6th and 7th avs., all middle of the block, old No. 103, till May 1, 1866.

For further particulars, apply to ALLEN & BROWN, No. 96 Broadway.

TO LET—BROADWAY STORE AND BASEMENT north easterly corner of Broome-st. Apply from 9 to 12 A. M. or 4 to 8 o'clock P. M., No. 458 West 23d-st., L. F. HEPBURN.

COUNTRY HOUSE TO LET.—A SUBSTANtial dwelling-house, with five acres of land, at Whitestone Point, to let for a term of three years. Apply to ROBERT HAYDOCK, No. 101 Liberty-st.

TO LEASE, TO BUILD UPON—THE three lots on the southwest corner of Centre and Leonard sts., admirably adapted for offices, manufacturing, or almost any kind of business. Apply to A. FINDLAY, No. 31 Pine-st.

TO LET IN BROOKLYN—AN ELEGANT store on Fulton-av., suitable for dry goods business. For particulars apply to

WILLIAM MACKEY, No. 93 Fulton-av.

TO LET—THE ELEGANT HOUSE, NO. 28 BOND-st., English basement, four stories high, 26 feet wide. Apply to ALFRED W. LOWERRE, No. 90 Warren-st., New-York City.

TO LET—ABOVE THE STORE, NO. 729 BROADway, corner of Waverley-place, second floor, fit for business, with carpets, looking-glasses, counters, &c., and four lofts above. Apply in the store.

TO LET—A SPACIOUS SALESROOM; ALSO, front and corner rooms, at Nos. 817 and 819 Broadway, corner of 12th-st. Apply to JOHN S. KELSO, No. 59 Liberty-st.

AN OFFICE OR DESK ROOM TO RENT cheap, in Church-st. For particulars address R. & H., Box No. 4,211 Post-office, New-York.

TO LET—HOUSE NO. 3 5TH-AV., 28 FEET front, to a first-class tenant. Apply to N. W. WEST, No. 90 Broadway.

TO LET—THE FIVE-STORY BRICK STORE No. 74 William-st.; possession given 1st of May next. Apply at No. 53 Walker-st.

STORE TO LET—THE FIVE-STORY IRON front store No. 61 Barclay-st., next door to the Grocers' Bank. Apply to A. & J. HOPKINS, No. 14 Reade-st.

## FOR SALE.

FOR SALE—THE TWO HOUSES, ADJOINING and connecting, Nos. 16 and 18 East 28th-st., between 5th and Madison avs.; one house is 25x100 feet, and the other 25x86, both first-class, four-story, brown-stone fronts, with all the modern improvements; suitable for private dwellings, club-house, boarding-house, hotel, &c. Apply to

HOMER MORGAN,
No. 2 Pine-st.

BROADWAY PROPERTY.

Several fine plots of ground for sale at fair prices.
One corner, nearly 100 feet square, near Grace Church, on the west side.
One corner, near Fifth-Avenue Hotel, over 100 feet square.
Three corners, near 33d-st., over 75x100 feet each.
Splendid front on west side of, below Central Park.
Also other desirable lots for sale or to lease, offered only by

ALVAH BEEBE,
No. 117 Nassau-st., Office Nos. 28 and 29.

FOR SALE AT BEVERLY, MASS.—"THE Old Burley Estate."—The house of brick, three stories, containing two large parlors, dining-room, two kitchens, nine sleeping rooms, with furnace and gas; a large two-story wood and outbuilding attached, with well and cistern under cover; stable and carriage-house lately fitted up in good style; about 2½ acres of land in high cultivation, well stocked with choice fruit, pears, apples, grapes, strawberries, &c., in bearing.

Beverly is upon the sea-shore, just beyond Nahant, an hour's ride by rail from Boston, noted for its healthy position, fine bathing, rides and sea views; is much sought as a summer resort by the Bostonians; the house is in good repair, partially furnished ready to occupy; price $12,000.

P. C. ANTHONY, No. 23 Nassau-st., Room No. 4.

VALUABLE FARM FOR SALE—ON THE line of the New-Jersey Central Railroad, four miles from North Branch, and same distance from White House depots. Said farm contains 190 acres good land, in a state of high cultivation, with good buildings and saw-mill, valued at $40,000; 10 hours' ride from New-York on the Erie Railroad. Apply to STEVENS & REYMERT, Counselors at Law, No. 136 Nassau-st., New-York.

FOR SALE.—A FIRST-CLASS THREE-STORY high-stoop basement brown-stone and brick house in Oxford-st., near Fulton-av., vicinity of Dr. Cuyler's Church. This is one of the best neighborhoods in Brooklyn; high ground and healthy. Apply to A. KNOULTON, No. 35 Fulton-av., near Portland-av.

FOR SALE—THOSE ELEGANT FOUR-STORY, high stoop, brown-stone front house and lot on the south side of 73d-st., between Madison and 5th avs.; 22.6x85; lots, 22.6x100.5.

For particulars, apply to ALLEN & BROWN, No. 96 Broadway.

FOR SALE—A SPLENDID THREE-STORY high-stoop brown-stone house in 52d-st., fourth house east of 8th-av.; built in the best manner; carpets, range and painting done by day work, with immediate possession. Apply to

WM. BEDELL, on the premises.

PIERCE & MARTIN, REAL ESTATE BROkers, No. 142 East 13th-st., beg leave to inform the public in general that they have on hand houses to rent and for sale in the most desirable locations in the city. Parties wishing to do business with us will find it to their advantage to call at our great variety.

FOR SALE.—COAL YARD WITH THE FOUR lots occupied as such, horses, carts, scale, screens, &c. It is an old stand, and one of the best fitted up on the north side, and now doing a good business. Apply at No. 833 Greenwich-st.

FOR SALE.—FOUR TWO-STORY AND BASEment Gothic cottages, beautifully located in 119th-st., between 3d and 4th avs., will be sold cheap. Those wishing a bargain seldom met with would do well to call at No. 142 East 13th-st. PIERCE & MARTIN.

FOR SALE—A GENTLEMAN'S RESIDENCE, ON the line of the New-Jersey Central Railroad, 30 miles from New-York City, containing sixty-four (64) acres; a magnificent place. To be sold on reasonable terms. For particulars apply to M. K. JESUP & CO., No. 32 Wall-st.

FOR SALE—COMPLETELY FURNISHED, AND with everything requisite for housekeeping, a small three-story brick house on 30th-st., between Lexington and 3d-av. Apply to W. L. TYSON, foot of 7th-st., East River.

NEW-JERSEY—A FIRST-CLASS COTTAGE at Orange, N. J., near railroad station, several farms well located cheap for cash. Apply daily from 11 to 1 to J. OUNSELLOR, office of J. J. Flanagan & Co., No. 89 Broadway.

FOR SALE—THE VALUABLE STORE PROPerty on the N. W. cor. of Liberty and William-sts., occupied for offices.

Apply to ALLEN & BROWN, No. 96 Broadway.

FOR SALE—THE THREE-STORY AND ATTIC brick dwelling-house, No. 144 Waverley-place, a few doors west of 6th-av., 22.3x56, lot 97 feet; has mahogany doors, water and gas. Price $11,000. Apply to A. A. MARTIN, No. 263 Greenwich-st.

45TH-ST., NEAR 5TH-AV., A FINE three-story high-stoop brown-stone house, 20x50x100, in complete order; others desirably located. Price from $8,500 to $50,000. W. F. SEYMOUR, 171 Broadway.

FOR SALE—FIRST-CLASS BROWN STONE house, perfect order, thorough plumbing, two sairases and two bathrooms. Apply at No. 66 East 39th-st. May lease furnished.

FOR SALE—SIX YEARS' LEASE OF STORE, with entrance on two streets, suitable for dry goods, clothing or first-class restaurant. Inquire at No. 125 6th-av.

FOR SALE, LEASE OR EXCHANGE—A fine farm or country-seat on the Passaic River, New-Jersey, two miles from Paterson. Apply at Room No. 11 Tontine Hotel, No. 429 Broadway, New-York.

FOR SALE—A WATER FRONT, WITH BULKhead nearly 300 feet front, in Brooklyn, suitable for any manufacturing or storage purposes. Apply to J. C. HULL'S SON, No. 32 Park-row, New-York.

FOR SALE—THE BUSINESS PROPERTY, NO. 183 Chambers-st., running through to No. 185 Reade-st., near Washington-st. Apply to HOMER MORGAN, No. 2 Pine-st.

FOR SALE IN BROOKLYN, 50 HOUSES in good locations, on the line of DeKalb and Fulton avs.; prices from $3,500 to $5,500; terms easy.

THOS. WELWOOD, No. 79 Cedar-st.

FOR SALE.—BROWN-STONE FOUR-STORY dwelling-house, No. 35 West 16th-st., between 5th and 6th avs., in fine order; built for present owner. Lot 21 by 92. Apply to T. O. REILLY, No. 129 Pearl-st.

FOR SALE IN BROOKLYN—THE TWO HOUSES, No. 248 Hicks-st.; No. 13 Summit-st.; No. 171 Broadway; No. 173 Broadway; No. 137 North 6th-st., E. D.; No. 65 Wyckoff-st., W. D.; No. 63 Wyckoff-st., W. D.; 8 recent lots, 25 by 100. Mechanics and Traders' Fire Insurance Co., No. 48 Wall-st., New-York.

ORANGE, N. J.—VILLAS, VILLA SITES AND farms, a great variety, beautifully situated, one hour from New-York, for sale low. Also, country seats and houses to let for the season. Map by HENRY B. BLACKWELL, No. 59 William-st., New-York, 9 to 11 A. M.; No. 49 Main-st., Orange, 1 to 5 P. M.

FOR SALE—A GOOD THREE-STORY AND brick basement frame house, on south side of 126th-st., between 9th and 10th avs.; house 22 by 30; lot half the block; in good order; has Croton and gas. Price $3,500. Inquire of WM. CRAWFORD, on the premises, or of E. K. ADAMS, No. 117 Broadway.

FOR SALE—THREE-STORY HIGH-STOOP brown-stone front house and lot on 45th-st., between 5th and 6th-avs., containing all the modern improvements. For further particulars apply to ALLEN & BROWN, No. 96 Broadway.

FOR SALE—FIFTY-SECOND-ST., FIFTH AND 6th avs., four-story high-stoop, built by the day; property restricted all round; also, No. 137 East 50th-st., partly furnished, $20,000; also, in 42d-st., 1st-av., three-story high-stoop, worth from $12,000 to $15,000. Apply to S. M. STYLES, No. 157 East 50th-st., at 1 or 6 P. M.

$30,000.—FOR SALE A FOUR-STORY brown-stone high-stoop house, on 47th-st., near 5th-av.; in elegant order; early possession. One-half cash required. Also, three-story houses at $8,000, $12,000 and $30,000. P. C. ANTHONY, No. 23 Nassau-st., from 12 to 3 o'clock.

VALUABLE FARM, MILL PROPERTY AND TIMBER LAND FOR SALE OR EXCHANGE.—Being one of the best built up and saw-mill, valued at $40,000; 10 hours' ride from New-York on the Erie Railroad. Apply to STEVENS & REYMERT, Counselors at Law, No. 136 Nassau-st., New-York.

FOR SALE.—A FIRST-CLASS THREE-STORY high-stoop basement brown-stone and brick house in Oxford-st., near Fulton-av., vicinity of Dr. Cuyler's Church. This is one of the best neighborhoods in Brooklyn; high ground and healthy. Apply to A. KNOULTON, No. 35 Fulton-av., near Portland-av.

FOR SALE—THOSE ELEGANT FOUR-STORY, high stoop, brown-stone front house and lot on the south side of 73d-st., between Madison and 5th avs.; 22.6x85; lots, 22.6x100.5.

For particulars, apply to ALLEN & BROWN, No. 96 Broadway.

FOR SALE—NEAR KEYPORT, N. J., A GOOD two-story house, with barn and five acres of land, all in good condition. Apply to WM. H. McALPIN, No. 79 Chatham-st.

FOR SALE—RENT OR EXCHANGE, A FIRST-class residence, at Elizabeth, New-Jersey. Communication every hour in the day by cars. For particulars address H. W., Box 4,211 New-York Post-office.

FOR SALE—HOUSE AND LOT NO. 32 EAST 20th-st., between Broadway and 4th-av.; 25 feet 2 inches by half the block. For permits apply to WM. JACKSON & CO., No. 391 Broadway.

FOR SALE—NO. 456 5TH-AV., BETWEEN 42D and 43d sts., four-story brown stone, 20x86, lot 22x102. JOHN S. KELSO, No. 59 Liberty-st.

FIFTY-SECOND-STREET LOTS, BEtween 5th and 6th avs., for sale or exchange by owner, No. 163 West 126th-st.

FOR SALE OR TO LET—THREE-STORY and basement brown-stone house in 22d-st., near 4th-av. Apply to G. H. BREWSTER, No. 37 Pine-st.

FIFTH AV. LOT FOR SALE—WITH RIGHT of way, 8 feet to 54th-st. at a low price.

J. ROMAINE BROWN, 1,376 Broadway.

FOR SALE—NO. 126½ CHURCH-ST., BETWEEN White and Walker sts. Apply to HOMER MORGAN, No. 2 Pine-st.

FOR SALE—A FURNISHED BROWN-STONE house, No. 39 West 29th-st. Apply at No. 54 West 37th-st.

FOR SALE—MADISON-AV. LOT, ON MURRAY Hill, 25x100. Apply to WM. H. RAYNOR, No. 6 Pine-st.

FOR SALE—HOUSE NO. 166 WEST 11TH-ST., containing all modern improvements. For particulars apply at No. 15 South William-st., up stairs.

FOR SALE—FOUR LOTS ON THE CORNER OF 6th-av. and 56th-st. Apply to HOMER MORGAN, No. 2 Pine-st.

FOR SALE—THE FIRST-CLASS STORE NO. 178 9th-av. Inquire of ROMER & WELLS, 167 9th-av.

## DRY GOODS

AT LEGRAIN'S THIS WEEK.

OPENING OF SPRING DRESS GOODS JUST RECEIVED FROM PARIS

Plaided SPRING POPLINS.
Printed and checked CHALLI.
New styles in POIL DE CHINES.
Printed French PERCALES and JACONETS.
Printed PIQUES, Paris fashion.

500 pcs. POIL DE CHINE, double width, at 65c.

100 neat CHECKS and PLAIDS. Double width black and white POPLINS, at 90c.

800 pcs., all colors, in PLAIDS and CHECKS, PARISIAN POPLINS, double width, at $1.

Plaided SILKS at $1 38, reduced from $1 75.

LEGRAIN,
No. 720 Broadway, corner Waverly-place.

OPENING OF SPRING IMPORTATIONS, AT RETAIL.

ARNOLD, CONSTABLE & CO.
WILL OPEN
ON MONDAY, FEB. 19,
A LARGE AND GENERAL ASSORTMENT OF FRENCH AND ENGLISH PLAIN, FANCY AND STAPLE DRESS GOODS.
ALSO,
SILKS,
IN PLAIN, STRIPED, BROCHE AND OMBRE,
MOIRE ANTIQUES,
POPLINS, FOULARDS,
JACONETS AND ORGANDIES,
MARSEILLES AND PIQUES,
AMERICAN, FRENCH AND ENGLISH
PRINTS,
GINGHAMS, BRILLIANTES,
LADIES' AND GENT'S FURNISHING GOODS,
INDIA CAMEL'S HAIR LONG AND SQUARE SHAWLS,
FRENCH CASHMERE,
REAL THREAD AND LLAMA LACE SHAWLS,
RICH LACES
AND
PARIS EMBROIDERIES,
INSERTINGS,
EDGINGS,
HOSIERY,
GLOVES,
HANDKERCHIEFS,
PARASOLS AND UMBRELLAS, &c.
MOURNING GOODS;
AN EXTENSIVE ASSORTMENT.
ALSO,
LACE AND NOTTINGHAM CURTAIN
TABLE AND PIANO COVERS
LINENS,
SHEETINGS,
DAMASKS,
NAPKINS,
WHITE GOODS, &c.
TOGETHER WITH A LARGE AND VARIED STOCK OF EVERY DESCRIPTION OF HOUSEKEEPING GOODS,
SUITABLE FOR PUBLIC OR PRIVATE USE,
AT THE LOWEST MARKET RATES.
WHITE, BLACK AND COLORED MOREENS,
FOR SKIRTINGS.
JUST RECEIVED.
CANAL, CORNER MERCER-ST.

THE GREAT SALE OF MUSLINS!

UNPARALLELED BARGAINS,
TREMENDOUS EXCITEMENT,
AND A GREAT RUSH
FOR CHEAP MUSLINS.
STORE CROWDED FROM 8 O'CLOCK IN THE MORNING TILL 8 O'CLOCK IN THE EVENING.
THE RUSH SO GREAT WE ARE
COMPELLED TO LOCK
THE DOORS IN THE AFTERNOON
AND ADMIT BUT FEW
CUSTOMERS AT A TIME;
ALL CAUSED
BY SELLING BEST MUSLINS
FROM 8c. TO 10c. A YARD
BELOW REGULAR RETAIL PRICES.
INSPECT THE PRICES GIVEN BELOW.
CUT THIS OUT F

# LOCAL INTELLIGENCE.

## THE ICE.

### Perils of River Navigation—Irregular Communication with Brooklyn and New-Jersey—A Ship Sunk—A Collision —Thermometrical Record—Narrow Escape of Five Men from Freezing to Death.

On Friday and yesterday more ice made its appearance in the Bay and the North and East Rivers than has been seen there for years past, causing great inconvenience to the residents of Brooklyn, Jersey City and Hoboken, by delaying the regular trips of the ferry-boats.

The warm weather of last week, aided by the rain, had the effect of breaking up the ice in the upper portion of the Hudson River, and the floating blocks, cemented together by the frost of the last few days, first made their appearance in our Bay and rivers on Friday.

The ferry-boats plying on the East River have experienced greater difficulties in making their trips than those on the North River. One boat that started for Hunter's Point at 6 o'clock on Friday evening did not arrive until 1 o'clock on Saturday morning. Several of the boats plying on the same route were on Saturday afternoon compelled to land their passengers at other than their regular slips.

The boats on the Williamsburgh Ferry, most of which are old and ricketty, had a terrible time of it. Some of them were detained for hours in the middle of the river, and then had to bring their passengers back. Yesterday three out of the four boats plying to South Seventh-street were laid up. Those running on Grand and Houston street ferries make trips at irregular intervals.

The Brooklyn ferry boats did not experience so much difficulty as the Williamsburgh ones in making their trips, though they had to run in at regular intervals. In several instances the boats of the Fulton and Wall-street Ferries were caught between blocks of ice, and carried down toward the bay—one of them being compelled to take a trip round Governor's Island. The Fulton Ferry boat *Clinton* was unable to get into her slip at 7 o'clock yesterday morning in consequence of the slip being jammed with ice. The boat was run up as near as possible to the bridge, step-ladders were then placed from the boat to the ice and then to the bridge, and thus the passengers were, with great difficulty, landed.

The *America* and *Hamilton*, of the Fulton Ferry line, lost a rudder each, and were laid up in consequence. The *Republic*, of the Fulton Ferry line, the *Brooklyn* and *Exchange*, of the Catharine Ferry, were damaged by having their "yokes" carried away, but continued their trips.

The boats running to New-Jersey, being larger and supplied with more powerful machinery than those on the East River, made their trips with tolerable regularity, though the river was full of ice.

The Staten Island ferry boats have, for several nights past, failed to perform their regular trips, causing great inconvenience to the residents of the island.

A narrow escape from death by freezing is reported. Five men, named John Hanley, John Collings, Wm. Etheridge, James Donovan and Mr. Managan, on their way in a small boat from Bergen Point to Staten Island, had reached about the middle of the stream, when they became enmeshed in a field of ice; their boat finally became frozen in, and they were at the mercy of the waves. They at once hoisted a signal of distress, and were soon so chilled and benumbed that they could hardly speak. The first steamer passing in their vicinity was the *Commonwealth*. She did not take them off, notwithstanding they had signaled her to keep to the left. Soon after the *Pomona* came along; her crew and passengers coming forward and cheering them; but she made no effort for their relief. They were just given up in despair, when the *Red Jacket*, Capt. ADAMS, came near, and the Captain had his boat backed, stopped, and the shivering sufferers taken on board. Had they remained ten minutes longer in their perilous position they would inevitably have perished.

The Bremen ship *Energie*, Capt. SCHMIDT, lying at the foot of Dock-street, was sunk, having had her starboard bow broken in, after which she soon fill d, and now lies with her main deck about two feet under water. She had on board 250 hogsheads of tobacco, 100 bales of cotton and 100 bales of wool, together with a quantity of resin, in all valued at about $50,000. The tobacco is owned by Messrs. KREMELBERG, No. 160 Pearl-street, New-York, and will prove a total loss. The vessel is insured in Bremen for $36,000. It is believed that she can be raised without much expense after the ice clears away.

The Spanish frigates *Carmen* and *Isabel la Catolica*, which were lying at anchor in the North River, were dragged afoul of each other. The result was the carrying away of the bowsprit of the *Isabel la Catolica*. Both vessels have gone down to Staten Island to anchor.

The weather moderated considerably yesterday. The following is the record for the last four days:

| | 7 A. M. | 12 M. | 3 P. M. | 5 P. M. |
|---|---|---|---|---|
| February 14 | 33° | 40° | 42° | 42° |
| February 15 | 25 | 27 | 29 | 22 |
| February 16 | 7 | 16 | 20 | 18 |
| February 17 | 14 | 30 | 36 | 32 |

The pilot-boat *Charlotte Webb*, No. 5, is ashore at New Inlet, L. I. A steam-tug has gone to her assistance.

## Skating Intelligence.

After a week of rainy, snowy, slushy and otherwise disagreeable weather, the sudden change of Thursday morning carried gladness to the hearts of the thousands who delight in the exercise of skating.

At noon on Wednesday, notwithstanding the severe ordeal through which the ice on the different ponds had to pass, it came out in very good condition, and bids fair, if the present weather holds, to last for some time.

The Park ponds were thronged from early morning till night with a joyous crowd, bent on enjoying themselves to their hearts' content. While the warm spell had weakened the ice on the edges of the ponds, it had improved it in other respects, and in some places it was better than we have seen it before this season. Toward night, however, the sun began to affect it very considerably, and at 5 o'clock the ball was taken down and the ponds cleaned.

### FIFTH-AVENUE POND.

This fashionable resort was opened to its patrons on Friday, for the first time since last Wednesday, and was thronged all day and evening. But yesterday was a gala day. The skating match for gentlemen, postponed from last Saturday, was announced to take place, and the crowd was still greater than on the day before. Fifth-avenue was literally blocked up with carriages, and the line extended nearly the entire circuit of the pond. What with the "Ernani" matinée at the Academy, and the skating match at the Fifth-avenue, the fashionable world was in a flutter of excitement, and the question with the Flora McFlimseys was not "What shall we wear?" but "Where shall we go?" To judge from the brilliant throng on the pond and around the banks, the skating match was the more popular of the two, and were doomed to disappointment, and so missed both the opera and the skating contest.

Everything was in readiness, the judges had been chosen, the ropes put up, and the young gentlemen who were to display themselves to the admiring thousands were putting themselves through the preliminary steps, when to some one—evidently one of the "great unwashed" who had stolen in under the fence—broke through the ice. A rush was made to rescue him by those nearest at hand, while those on the banks set up a yell of delight at what they considered the "sport." Of course everybody on the pond had to crowd that way to see what had occurred, and as a consequence several more persons unexpectedly took cold baths. The ice round the club-house was broken up, while it was weakened in other places to such an extent that Major OATMAN concluded to postpone the contest. This was a great disappointment, but everybody saw the necessity of it, and went away perfectly satisfied. The pond was not closed, however. The band continued to discourse delightful music, and skating was kept up till dark.

### THE EXCELSIOR POND.

"It's an ill wind that blows nobody good," and the proprietors of the Excelsior felt the force of this adage yesterday in a manner which pleased them mucchly, if not quite so. This pond is the opposite to the aristocratic Fifth-avenue, and in close proximity to the lower pond in the Park, is usually left out in the cold when the ball is up and its fashionable neighbor in full blast. At 2 o'clock yesterday afternoon, a "solitary skater" might have been seen on the glassy surface of this much-neglected pond. Thousands passed him by and wondered how he could ek to in such a lonely place while strains of music and the joyous laugh were heard from the opposite side of the way. "He must be one of the contestants for the gold medal, who is practicing," remarked a lady. However, whether he was or not, he was destined to have his quiet disturbed. After the mishap at the Fifth-avenue Pond a rush was made for the Excelsior, and by 4 o'clock most of the brilliant throng were skimming over its well-kept surface. The members of the skating club took the lead and between 4 and 5 o'clock the crowd were numbered by thousands. CHESEMAN, SHELTON, MARRIN, BOGERT, AIKEN, and other good skaters, displayed their skill, and showed what they would have done if the skating match had taken place. Mrs. MILLER, Miss MACDONALD, Miss CHICHESTER, and a number of other well-known lady skaters, were present, and attracted much attention. Miss MILLER wore the medal she won at the skating match on the 7th instant, and was followed by an admiring throng wherever she went. The medal is of gold, and bears the following inscription:

"Presented by the Proprietor of the Fifth-avenue Skating Pond to Mrs. E. T. MILLER for the best skating, Feb. 7, 1866."

At night the pond was illuminated, and the sport was enjoyed till a late hour. To-day, if the weather holds, the Excelsior will afford the best skating to be found in New-York.

### SKATING IN BROOKLYN.

Seldom has the ice been better on the various Brooklyn ponds than it was yesterday. The Capitoline was crowded during the afternoon and evening with the beauty and fashion of East New-York, who kept up the fun till long after nightfall. A skating match for boys is announced for Monday or Tuesday. At the Union Pond, HARRY LESLIE, the "hero of Niagara Falls," went through his perilous feats on the tight-rope to the delight of thousands. He will perform every day this week.

### SYLVAN LAKE.

Skating was resumed on this pond on Friday, and yesterday and last night it was well attended. Mr. LINGARD has a carnival in view for this week, and if the present cold snap continues, the Sylvan Lake will afford skating all this week.

## Fires.

At 2:30 yesterday morning, a fire was discovered in the basement beneath the four-story tenement house situate in rear of No. 109 Mott-street. The alarm of fire caused great excitement among the inmates, the premises being occupied by eight or nine families. Fortunately all of the occupants succeeded in reaching the street, though those living on the upper floors narrowly escaped suffocation, the stairways and landings being filled with smoke. The firemen were soon on the ground, and succeeded in checking the flames before they reached the second floor. The first floor was occupied by LOUIS ROSENTHAL, who had his furniture damaged to the extent of $500. Insured for $800 in the Rutgers' Insurance Company. The building forms a part of the Charles Speight estate, and is damaged about $1,600. Fully insured.

### IN ONE HUNDRED AND SIXTH STREET.

During Friday afternoon a gas-pipe leading into the still-room attached to the kerosene-oil manufactory of Messrs. BOCKSOUT, BONNARS & Co., in 106th-street, near the Harlem River, burst, when the escaping gas became ignited and finally set the building on fire. Before the flames were extinguished the building devoted to rectifying purposes was totally destroyed causing a loss of $2,000. Insured for $3,500.

## THE FREEDMEN.

### Lecture by Major-Gen. Howard, U. S. V.

Major-Gen. HOWARD, head of the Freedmen's Bureau, delivered an interesting lecture last evening before a small audience in Cooper Institute on the condition and prospects of the freedmen. The hall was very chilly, and every man, woman and child in the audience shook with cold.

After prayer by Rev. Dr. HITCHCOCK, Gen. HOWARD said substantially:

I shall address you on the subject of the freedmen. What I say must be commonplace and hackneyed, although the solution of this question is yet before us. Exigencies will arise there entirely different from those of other emancipations. The war is over and all the chains of Slavery are broken. The Southern people are naturally bitter and prejudiced, and will not be brought in a day to love that which they hated. They give up Slavery inch by inch only and will not give it up until compelled to by Freedom itself. Their whole idea is compulsory, and they still desire to control the slave. They do so avowedly, and the fact is patent to every observing man. There is a large class here who say Slavery is a great crime, therefore slaveholders are conscious criminals. No credit is given them for anything. All this is wrong. The truth is, the large proportion of Southern men are sincere in their belief in Slavery, and they regard emancipation as a curse sent upon them. Few of them are reading and thinking men. They are so overwhelmed by their losses that they don't reflect much upon these things, but when they do they agree with us. Others are changed, and are become sanguine advocates of free labor. The great body of the freedmen will be purified and strengthened by the experience through which they are now passing. I have never yet found one of them who did not wish to be free, and they invariably say, "I wish to enjoy the fruits of my own labor." They need aid, kindness, sympathy, guidance. The able-bodied will be greatly in demand, but they need kindness. The soldiers told them they were to have their masters' property, mules, &c. The soldiers very generally had the idea that all who had fought against us were to lose their property, [applause,] and they spread the idea among the negroes, who clapped their hands for joy Many refugees followed the army; at one time we had 800 whites and 8,000 negroes. They were detached from us and sent off. It took three or four hours for them to pass my quarters, and they made a great impression on me. There were a great many old people and many women and children. They were bound for freedom. Great want visited a portion of them and many died. But the mass of them reached their destination safely. What, said many of them, walk hundreds of miles for freedom and get nothing? What do we as a nation propose? We have broken secession and rebellion and the pitcher of State supremacy, and Slavery nominally is dead. We now propose to secure to all our people, black and white, certain inalienable rights mentioned in the old Constitution. Can we not solve the whole problem? I was placed at the close of the war at the head of a bureau of impossibilities. I could not forget all the prejudices and hate, the battles and prisons. But I remembered the refugee; the sacked towns and cities and the terrible state of the people. Labor must first be settled, and that, too, immediately, without compulsion. It is very tempting to put the strong hand of military power on the freedmen, but we had other things to think of. We had to keep the whites and blacks together, to correct the false ideas which prevailed among the freedmen. Some of our papers charge that the object of the Bureau is to support the poor in idleness. I emphatically deny it. The object is diametrically opposite. If we can hold a steady hand now, in five years there will be no need of a governmental control over these people. What is true of Louisiana in regard to property, is true of other States. In Mississippi the demand for laborers is greater than the supply; wages are $20 a month for able-bodied men, and in Arkansas they want from 3,000 to 4,000 more men than they have, to whom they will pay from $20 to $25 a month. Petersburgh seems to have sprung up with a new life. The streets are full of wagons loaded, the stores are open, and business is lively; so it is in many places. This cry about negroes not working first came from the South, and it is echoed here by editors and everybody else. The great majority of the negroes are at work, and in five years we shall be fairly on the road to material prosperity. Harmony between owners and laborers may be brought about in time without much progress. The military power can make it. I have said to Congress that education will go far toward it. This seems a plain proposition, and yet it is disputed. There is a fundamental prejudice existing there. They think the negroes were not intended by nature for education; that they will, if educated, be unfit for labor. The colored people have sprung up as if by magic. I report 70,000 negro children at school in the Southern States, and my agents report many others that are self-sustaining. We found six of them in Tallahassee, Florida. In Lynchburg I found a school taught by a colored man. It was there also told that the negroes were in insurrection. They had raised 1,000 bushels of wheat, of which they were entitled to half, but the master had taken it all to pay expenses. They were greatly depressed, too, because the master said they would be $2,400 in debt at the end of the year. White regiments of them have learned to read, and I should not be surprised to hear of a colony in every plantation at the South there are some of the people who know how to read. The question in Virginia is now who shall teach them. The Baptists are working in this matter, and doubtless the Methodists will not be behindhand. Education should, however, be placed there, as here, beyond the peradventure of failure. Some time will be needed, but the heaven is working. The influx of men who believe in education, and the negroes who so greatly need it, will doubtless secure the desired end. The industrial schools of the Quakers there are doing a great work. I like them. God bless the Quakers. Government will probably appropriate $3,000,000 for educational purposes. We must own the lands, as the arsenal lands are owned, so that we can put up the old flag there and defend it. We have secured in the form of the contract these school privileges, and the men going South are secured in these privileges also. Much has been done for our soldiers, and I don't wonder at the election. But the work isn't done yet. I have seen thousands of white people as poor and miserable as they can be. I hav'n't wondered at the curses heaped by them on that freedom which, they believe, causes this suffering, but the fact is the suffering is the result of the war for Slavery. I urge magnanimity toward the whole South. We hav'n't forgotten the three hundred thousand of our brothers who fell in the war, nor the sufferings of our naked prisoners who came from Andersonville, nor the tall form of our murdered President; but Slavery has done all this, and thank God Slavery has received her death-blow, and the wide world knows it is dead. Now, then, may we not put away all malice and put on a broad charity, love to God and love to man? It is proposed to organize and conduct industrial farms in the country, and to set apart certain public lands for industrial settlements. Many grievous wrongs are perpetrated against the negroes in some of the Southern States, the old black code being still in vogue. The General here has issued a long list of outrages.) There are men there, young bloods, who do these things, shooting black and white men without remonstrance of conscience—a set of men who, as Gen. SHERMAN used to say, would have to be killed before we really could have peace. On the whole, matters are by no means so bad as they are represented.

The lecturer listened to with attention, and the lecturer frequently applauded.

## A DANCE-HOUSE ROW.

### A Man Fatally Wounded—Escape of the Perpetrator of the Act—Four of the Combatants Arrested.

Shortly before midnight of Friday, a fight occurred among the inmates of the dance-house No. 161 Washington-street, kept by FREDERICK ROLIDE, resulting in a person who had taken no part in the disturbance receiving a probably fatal wound. It appears that about 11 o'clock a party of young men, all being in a state of partial intoxication, entered the premises occupied by ROLIDE. Soon after their entry, some high words were exchanged between them, and a brief fight resulted therefrom. During the *melée*, the combatants became alarmed by the cry of "police," and immediately made a hurried exit from the premises. As they were tumbling up stairs, a pistol was fired by one of the riotous gang, the bullet taking effect in the left side of AUGUSTE LUDKIE, passing into his body beyond the reach of a probe, and inflicting a wound which will probably prove fatal.

The wounded man lived in the upper part of the same premises, and was peaceably proceeding to his apartments when he received his wound. An alarm was soon given by the bystanders, when Officers DAVIS and MORAN, of the Twenty-seventh Precinct, responded to the call, and arrested the proprietor of the place, ROLIDE, on a charge of having kept a disorderly house. Officers MICHAEL BURNS, PATRICK HUSTY, THOMAS LUSH and THOMAS DEMMINGS, were also secured by the officers and charged with disorderly and riotous conduct. All five prisoners were locked up in the Twenty-seventh Precinct Station-house, in Liberty-street. Search was also made for the man who it is alleged fired the pistol, but without success.

Mr. LUDKIE was conveyed to the New-York Hospital by the Police, and as the House Physician expressed the opinion that the wound would prove a fatal one, Coroner WILDEY was notified, and he yesterday morning empannelled a jury, made an ante mortem examination, taking the following deposition of the injured man:

"I was shot last night; the man who shot me wore a large grey coat and had a black moustache; I don't know his name, but would know him if I saw him; I am positive that that man shot me; I gave him no provocation to shoot me; I was shot at No. 161 Washington-street."

Deputy Coroner WOOSTER BEACH, Jr., M. D., being sworn, deposed: I have examined the wounded man at this place, and found him suffering from the effects of a pistol shot wound of the thorax; he was much prostrated by the injury, and I am of the opinion that the wound will terminate fatally in a short time.

No other evidence offering, the case was then submitted to the jury, who, after consultation, brought in the following verdict:

"That AUGUSTE LUDKIE was dangerously wounded by a pistol shot at the hands of a man whose name is unknown to them, on the 16th day of February, 1866, at No. 161 Washington-street.

The prisoners were arraigned yesterday afternoon before Justice DOWLING, of the Tombs Police Court, and committed to await the result of LUDKIE's injuries. The wounded man is a native of Germany and 25 years of age.

## DISCIPLINE OF THE METROPOLITAN POLICE.

### Police Trials.

BEFORE COMMISSIONERS ACTON, BERGEN AND MURRAY.

The City Railways, the Metropolitan Fire Department, the Williamsburgh Fire Department, Essex Market Police Court, and the ghost of WILLIAM POOLE, were all crowded into Police Trials on Wednesday. The railway representative appeared to inform the Commissioners that the officers of his company would exact full fares from policemen, even though they might not wish to ride the length of a block; representatives of the Metropolitan Fire Department complained of police interference with their diversions in the Revere House, where they had sign fled their readiness to "punch the barkeeper in the eye:" the Williamsburgh Fire Department put in an appearance against a meddlesome patrolman who had undertaken to defeat a fire-engine company and a hose company in a sportive attempt to create a riot; Essex Market was drawn to Trial Chamber in the person of Justice SHANDLEY, and the shade of WILLIAM POOLE was raised incidentally, but not inaptly, in a narrative of a dram-shop difficulty.

POLICEMAN THRUST FROM A RAILWAY CAR.

WILLIAM COOLEY, of No. 677 Eighth-avenue, conductor on the Eighth-avenue Railroad, brought a charge against Roundsman JOHN H. CRAWFORD, of the Twenty-second Precinct, for refusing either to pay fare or to exhibit a pass, and saying, instead, "I shall ride to the end of my post; and if you want me to leave you must put me off." The complainant further deposes "that the car having been stopped, the Roundsman resisted, and after he had been put off he followed the car and struck him on the arm, in presence of Officer JOHN MCLAUGHLIN, challenged him to kick him off the sidewalk, and was desirous of quarreling with deponent." Roundsman CRAWFORD's defence was a general denial of the conduct of which Mr. COOLEY accused him. He said: "I got upon the car at Forty-seventh-street, two rides to Forty-ninth; Capt. SLOTT had given the officers of the Precinct permission to ride on the cars within their respective posts; I understood, also, that the officers of the road had granted Policemen this privilege; the conductor approached, shook my shoulder, and demanded six cents; I had not a penny in my possession, and told him that I wished to ride only two blocks; he replied that he didn't care if it was only half of a block, he wanted the fare; as I got off the car he raised his foot, seemingly to kick me; I went to the Superintendent's office and entered complaint; subsequently, I saw Mr. COOLEY on the sidewalk, and said to him, "If you are as good a man now as you were on the car, then kick me." To this remark, it appears, Mr. COOLEY responded, "I am not a fighting man." President ACTON—"You are not entitled to free transit on the railroads, and you had no business on the sidewalk using language which was calculated to provoke a breach of the peace; your duty is to preserve the peace; I am ashamed of you, as a Policeman, and shall vote to reduce you to the ranks."

RESURRECTION OF WILLIAM POOLE.

Capt. JEREMIAH PETTY accused Patrolmen RICHARD MOORE and CHARLES MCDERMOTT of neglect of duty, in reporting at the Leonard-street Police-station after time for roll-call, and the excuse of the defendants was that they had been attacked and stabbed in an Eighth-avenue dram-shop, whither they had gone to see about a coat which had been stolen. It was Officer MOORE's day off, and he was in citizen attire in JAMES HOEY's liquor-store, at No. 65 Eighth-avenue, when, while he was speaking to one CAHILL, he took occasion to say that WILLIAM POOLE was a thief; whereupon GEORGE IRVING said to CAHILL, "Don't mind what that man says; he's a liar!" The officer bade IRVING be careful not to exaggerate him, and immediately IRVING, it is alleged, opening upon him and plunged a knife-blade into his head. Officers MCDERMOTT and TERHUNE apprehended IRVING and took him to the Charles-street Police-station, and Officer MOORE's wound was dressed by Dr. VOSBURG. IRVING is to be tried for alleged felonious assault upon an officer, and the two policemen may be punished for being in a dram-shop discussion of the relative merits or demerits of MORRISSEY and POOLE.

WILLIAMSBURGH FIREMEN'S DIVERSIONS.

Mr. ISAAC B. GUISCHARD, of No. 82 North Third-street, Williamsburgh, complained that while going to a fire Patrolman BENJAMIN F. CODNER, of the Forty-fifth Precinct, assaulted him with his baton—without provocation, of course. Mr. HENRY C. OWEN, of No. 38 South Ninth-street, Williamsburgh, testified that he saw Policeman CODNER strike Mr. GUISCHARD while he was on No. 3 Truck. Mr. GEO. J. RUSCHARD, clerk, witnessed the assault by the officer; did not hear anybody cry "take off their wheel," nor did he hear any person apply an insulting epithet to Officer CODNER. Officer CODNER defended thus: At the intersection of Third and Fourth Sixth streets, I saw Mr. GUISCHARD running on the sidewalk and heard profane and obscene language from his lips; I bade him be quiet, remarking that he did not belong where he was; he retorted "I'll let you know, you son of a gun, whether I belong here;" No. 3 Truck and No. 13 Engine were racing, and the truck was ahead; seeing which, the engine ran from Sixth into a wagon; and at this juncture I interfered, after having warned the firemen, and, intending to hit the foreman, I accidentally struck Mr. GUISCHARD. The Police Board informed their officer that his sole error was in hitting the wrong man; and in bidding the Commissioners adieu, a member of Engine Company No. 3 volunteered the remark that his company was one of the most respectable fire organizations in Williamsburgh.

METROPOLITAN FIREMEN AS COMPLAINANTS.

Mr. ROBERT POLLOCK, of the Metropolitan Fire Department, accused Patrolman JOHN W. SOULS, of the Fourteenth Precinct, for using obscene language and striking him in the face while in the Revere House dining-saloon, at about 5 o'clock on the morning of the 4th instant. There having been a dispute between the bar-tending and evening firemen, Officer SOULS put the latter out, and, returning, accosted Mr. POLLOCK, who said, "I don't belong to that party;" whereupon Officer SOULS, according to Mr. POLLOCK's oath, called him a liar and struck him in the face. Mr. CHARLES COLE, of the Revere House, night clerk, testified that three firemen entered the Revere saloon together between 3 and 4 o'clock on the evening of the 14th ultimo, he entered MARTIN KELLY's house, in Walworth-street, and desired admittance to the room occupied by Mrs. KELLY, knowing her husband to be incarcerated in the Station-house at the time. After hanging fire two weeks, this case was brought up on Wednesday, and Mrs. KELLY appeared in person and said that the officer merely entered the hallway, and did not attempt to go to her room; she added that the officer visited her subsequent to the preferment of the charge, and advised her not to heed the subpena which she had received from the Police Commissioners, as it would surely get her into trouble.

Mrs. MARY DORAN, of No. 117 North Seventh-street, Williamsburgh, accused Patrolman ROBERT W. LEACH, of the Thirteenth Precinct, of making malicious and slanderous charges against her, and of taking out a warrant, which he could not sustain, against her son, for throwing stones. Mrs. DORIAN did not appear personally, and the officer put in a document from the Kings County District-Attorney's Office certifying that Mr. and Mrs. DORIAN have been indicted for assault and battery on WM. LEACH, the officer's son, and are to be tried at the present term of the Kings County Court of Special Sessions.

Patrolman FLEMING KEITS, of the Fifteenth Precinct, accused Patrolman EDWARD DUNN, of the Twenty-fifth Precinct, of arresting him on complaint of Mr. ANTHONY KEATING, that gentleman having accused Officer FLEMING KEITS of assault and battery. Mr. KIERNAN, who is an employe of the Harlem Rail way Company, informed the Commissioners that he had been instructed to keep everybody off their cars; that Officer KEITS, who was in civilian dress, was on a platform, and that he pushed him, and both fell off; whereupon they were apprehended by Officer BURKE and taken to the Mercer-street Police Station, where they were held all night. Nobody having been hurt, the complaint was withdrawn.

Capt. NATHANIEL B. MILLS summoned Patrolmen HENRY M. QUINN, JAMES KEALY and JOHN J. VAN CLEEF to trial for failing to discover a burglar in Mr. ISAAC E. TATE's boot and shoe store, at No. 537 Broadway, on the night of the 6th and 7th insts. It was shown that Policemen QUINN and VAN CLEEF tried the door properly and found it fast; but Policeman KEALY, who took the post at 6 o'clock on the morning of the 8th, was busied in trying doors elsewhere until about 7 o'clock, and on Broadway the stores were open, and particularly as two newsdealers had been busy between 6 and 7 in front of No. 537, he presumed that everything must be right, and therefore did not try this door. The burglars entered with false keys, and did not fasten the door when they made their exit, probably at about ten minutes before 6 o'clock, or soon after Officer QUINN last visited the place.

Capt. JEREMIAH PETTY charged that Officer DELANOY had omitted to report at the Leonard-street Police-station the finding of a man on his post. One IRVIN was shot on the Fifth Ward side of Canal-street, and an officer from the Twenty-eighth Precinct arrested one HAMILTON, the person who is alleged to have discharged the pistol; Officer DELANOY volunteered to aid the Twenty-eighth Precinct officer in taking the prisoner to the Greenwich-street Police-station, but omitted mention of the circumstance on reaching his own Station-house. The Commissioners reprimanded the officer for this omission.

MOVEMENTS OF THE POLICE.

The appointments and transfers on the force during the week ending on the 14th inst., were as follows:

*Appointments.*—Thomas McKee, to the 5th Precinct; John J. Lindsay, to the 9d Precinct; David R. Bolster, to the 5th Precinct; Lewis Rush, to the 14th Precinct; James Doyle, to the 48th Precinct; John Canavan, to the 9d Precinct; David Irish, to the 27th Precinct.

*Transfers.*—Sergt. John Mangin, from the 9th to the 16th Precinct; Sergt. George H. Webb, from the 16th to the 9th Precinct; Sergt. John J. Ward, from the 29th to the 30th Precinct; Sergt. John Gunner, from the Twenty-first to the Twenty-ninth Precinct; Sergt. John M. Robbins, from the 5th to the 21st Precinct. Patrolman Walter Stafford, from the 22d to the 4th Precinct; Patrolman George Anderson, from the 22d to the 5th Precinct; Patrolman Peter Murphy, from the 22d to the 3d Precinct; Patrolman David Sullivan, from the 15th to the 24th Precinct; Patrolman Robert Trimmer, from the 3d to the 49th Precinct; Patrolman Dennis Spelman, from the 50th to the 49th Precinct; Patrolman J. Sheffin, from the 49th to the 50th Precinct.

ADVANCE OF SALARIES.

A meeting of patrolmen, consisting of two delegates from each precinct, was held, last week, and it was resolved that a petition for an increase of twenty-five per cent on the present salaries be sent to the Legislature. Roundsman BLANKMAN, of the Twenty-ninth Precinct, was chairman of the meeting, and Officers WHITCOMB, of the Seventh; PHILLIPS, of the Twelfth; NORTON, of the Fifth; VAN RIPER, of the Fifth; HANFORD, of the Fifth; Sergeant MCGIVEN, of the Seventeenth, and Sergeant MADDOX, of the Forty-fifth, were constituted an Executive Committee. The following rates are proposed: For captains, $2,000; for sergeants, $1,600, and for patrolmen, $1,200 annually.

## POLICE COURTS.

### Jefferson Market—Before Justice Ledwith.

INHOSPITABLE TREATMENT.

MARTHA MOFFATT appeared in the Court yesterday morning, and made a charge of robbery against CATHARINE ELBERMAN and EMMA JOHNSON, of No. 29 Mercer-street. The accused were arrested by Officer TUCK, of the Eighth Precinct. In her affidavit the complainant stated that at an early hour yesterday morning, while passing the premises occupied by the accused, she was invited inside by them, and she accepted the invitation. After remaining in the house some three hours, MARTHA expressed a wish to leave, when the prisoners seized her, threw her down, and took from her person two underskirts, a shawl, a pair of earrings, and $14 in United States treasury notes from the inside of MARTHA's stocking, making a total of about $44. While robbing the complainant the accused used considerable violence, causing personal injury. Both the prisoners were committed for trial in default of $1,500 bail each. EMMA is 24 years of age, and a native of this city. CATHARINE is a native of Indiana, and 23 years of age.

### The Tombs—Before Justice Dowling.

ASSAULT AND ROBBERY.

During Friday evening, JOHN SOMERS, one of the crew of the United States steamship *De Soto*, while passing through Catharine-street, was suddenly attacked by two men, who used considerable violence. One held SOMERS while the second rifled his pockets of $54 in United States Treasury notes. Officer OATES, of the Fourth Precinct, hearing the cries of SOMERS, ran up and arrested one of the assailants, who, on being conveyed to the Station-house, gave his name as JOHN BENDICK. The confederate succeeded in making his escape with the money taken from SOMERS. The prisoner was committed yesterday for trial, in default of $1,000 bail. He is 24 years of age, and a seafaring man.

### Essex Market—Before Justice Mansfield.

BIGAMY.

Mrs. MARY LOUISA HOLBURG, residing at No. 130 North Second-street, Williamsburgh, caused the arrest of her husband, OLE H. HOLBURG, on a charge of bigamy. In her affidavit, the complainant stated that on the 9th day of May, 1859, she was married to the defendant in Brooklyn, by Rev. WM. H. JOHNSON. She further charges and alleges that on the 7th inst. the prisoner was married to Miss FANNY CAMPBELL, of Somerville, N. J., by Rev. J. J. BOWDOREN. Considerable evidence was offered in Court to substantiate the charge for bigamy, and the accused was committed for trial in default of $2,000 bail.

### Yorkville—Before Justice Connolly.

CHARGE OF FORGERY

LUTHER WISE, clerk in the employ of ERASTUS F. MEADE, broker, doing business at No. 314 Third-avenue, entered a complaint against CHARLES SMITH, for forgery. The accused was arrested by Officer ALVIN, of the Twenty-third Precinct. The complainant stated that SMITH had purchased $698 68 worth of 7-30 bonds, in December last, and that in payment he tendered a check on the Eighth National Bank for $710, purporting to be signed by one J. HAGGERTY. The clerk declined to receive the check as it was not a certified one. The accused went away, and in about two hours returned and again presented the check, exhibiting the certification of the Cashier of the Eighth National Bank. The check was then given the bonds and the $11 32 due as a balance. Subsequently, Mr. WISE presented the check received from SMITH at the bank, when he was informed that the certification was a forgery, and no such name as "J. Haggerty" appeared in their books. The prisoner was committed for examination.

### Not an Actor.

*To the Editor of the New-York Times:*

NEW-YORK, Friday, Feb. 16, 1866.

Will you be so kind as to rectify your mistake about my accident at the fire on Thursday? My shoulder was seriously injured, and my back, but I am not an actor. If you will please rectify the mistake in your paper you will oblige

Yours, respectfully,

HARRY N. LAWRENCE.

P. S.—I am no actor, but a produce and commission merchant, No. 115 West-street.

## GENERAL CITY NEWS.

LECTURE ON HEROISM.—Major J. B. MERWIN lectured on Heroism, at the Elm-place Church, in Brooklyn, on Thursday evening, before the Working-men's Library Association. Taking the officers and men of the several regiments sent from Brooklyn as illustrations of his theme, drew together a large audience, notwithstanding the other attractions of the evening. The lecture was listened to with the deepest interest, and was a most eloquent and able review of what has been accomplished by the late war. Major MERWIN has had the very best facilities for gathering material for this lecture, as he was constantly at the front for two years, and has since been on duty at the Medical Director's office in this city. Col. MCDOUGALL, formerly medical director of the Department of the East who has been in the service over thirty years, in an efficient communication to the authorities in Washington, said, in speaking of him, "In general usefulness among our soldiers, sick and well, I have not yet seen his equal. He has rendered in this department invaluable service."

WASHINGTON'S BIRTHDAY.—The 22d of February will be celebrated with considerable spirit by several regiments of the militia of our city, and by other associations. The Eighth Regiment, Col. J. M. VARIAN, formerly known as the Washington Grays, will hold their Seventh Annual Reception at the Academy of Music in the evening, and extensive arrangements are in process to make the affair such as will honor appropriately this great day in the country's history. The decorations by MAXIMILIAN will be of a superior character, and suitable to the occasion; this feature of the reception it is proposed shall be equal in military display and beauty to anything heretofore attempted at the Academy. Invitations have been sent to Gen. GRANT and Staff, Gov. FENTON and Staff, Gen. HOOKER and Staff, Mayor HOFFMAN, Gen. SANFORD, Gen. HALL, and all the Field officers of the First Division.

ELECTION IN THE TWENTY-SECOND REGIMENT.—The election to fill the vacancy in the Captaincy of Company A of the Twenty-second Regiment, caused by the promotion of Capt. TOWNSEND to the position of Major, took place at the Armory on Friday evening, Col. COX presiding, and resulted in the election Lieut. G. W. WINGATE (Lieut. FRANKLIN having declined being a candidate) on the first ballot, by a large majority. Lieut. WINGATE, in thanking the Company for the honor of the election, stated that he did not feel prepared to accept or decline it, and would take a few days to consider. Lieut. WINGATE is Secretary of the Board of Officers of the Regiment, and the author of the pamphlet describing the movements of the regiment in 1863, entitled *The Last Campaign of the Twenty-second Regiment.*

DEATH OF MR. B. S. HART.—Mr. B. S. HART, who was for many years connected with the Appraiser's Department of the Custom-house, died on Friday morning after a short illness. He was the brother of Mr. EMANUEL B. HART. The deceased took an active part in our City military organizations, having been a working member of the Twenty-second Regiment up to the time of his death. Mr. HART was a member of the Board of Brokers at the time of his decease. His funeral will take place this morning from his late residence in Fourth-street, near Wooster.

DEATH OF MR. CHARLES H. EDWARDS.—Mr. CHARLES H. EDWARDS, the manager of the National Steam Navigation Company, died on Friday last of typhoid fever, after an illness of a few days' duration, at his residence in Elizabeth, N. J. The deceased was in the fifty-second year of his age. He was born in the island of Madeira.

MYSTERIOUS AFFAIR.—At a late hour on Friday evening, a woman named ELIZABETH LINDSEY was found in her bed at her residence, at No. 59 Thompson street, with her throat frightfully lacerated. The unfortunate woman was unable to articulate when discovered by her friends, and it is therefore difficult to learn how she came by her wounds. The Eighth Precinct Police conveyed the injured woman to Bellevue Hospital, where she now lies in a critical condition. The Coroner was notified to make an *ante-mortem* examination.

PROBABLY FATAL CITY CAR ACCIDENT.—Yesterday morning Mr. REUBEN WELLEMORE, a resident of Hartford, Conn., 71 years of age, fell from the platform of car No. 66 of the Fourth-avenue line, in Thirty-fourth-street, near the East River, and was very severely injured. The Twenty-first Precinct Police conveyed Mr. WELLEMORE to Bellevue Hospital for treatment. From the advanced age of the injured gentleman, it is feared that his injuries will prove fatal.

SUDDEN DEATHS.—A workman named GARRET KAVANNAGH, employed in the oil works of JENNY & SWAIN, at the foot of Rust-street, E. D., died at 5½ o'clock Saturday evening from the effects of inhaling naptha from a cistern which he was employed in cleaning....A man named ANTHONY SNYDER, boarding at the house of Mr. ROSNER, in Commercial-street, Greenpoint, was found dead in his bed at 4 o'clock on Saturday morning. Death resulted from disease of the heart.

MUTUAL BASE-BALL CLUB OF NEW-YORK.—In consequence of the burning of the City Assembly Rooms on Thursday last, the Annual Ball of the above Club is unavoidably postponed. A meeting of the active and honorary members of the Club will be held in their Club Rooms, No. 397 Hudson-street, on Monday evening, to make final arrangements.

## LAW REPORTS.

### Capture of a Counterfeiter.

UNITED STATES COMMISSIONER'S OFFICE.

Before Commissioner Osborn.

Yesterday John Hartman was taken before Commissioner Osborn, charged with having in his possession large quantities of coun